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A POOR MAN'S WEALTH.

BY J. W. RILEY.

A poor man! Yes; I must confess;
No pastures fine, with grazing kine,
Nor fields of waving grain are mine;
No foot of fat or fallow land
Where rightfully my feet may stand,
The while I claim it as my own—
By deed and title mine alone.

Ah, poor indeed, perhaps you say—
But spare me your compassion, pray!
When I can't ride, with you, I walk
In Nature's company, and talk
With one who will not slight or slur
The child forever dear to her—
And one who answers back be sure,
With smile for smile, though I am poor.

And while communing thus I count
An inner wealth of large amount—
The wealth of honest purpose blent
With Penury's environment—
The wealth of owing naught to-day
But debts that I would gladly pay
And wealth of thanks still unexpressed
With cumulative interest.

A wealth of patience and content—
For all my ways improvident,
A faith still fondly exercised—
For all my plans unrealized;
A wealth of promises that still,
However I fail, I hope to fill,
A wealth of charity for those
Who pity me my ragged clothes.

A poor man! Yes, I must confess
No wealth of gold do I possess;
No pastures fine, with grazing kine,
Nor fields of waving grain are mine—
But ah, my friend, I've wealth, no end!
And millionaires might condescend
To bend the knee and envy me
This opulence of poverty.

CHOOSING A WIFE.

In from the hay field came John Westlake and went into the cool sitting room, threw himself upon a sofa, picked up a paper, and read as follows:

"A young man having matrimony in view should ascertain before taking this important step what the housekeeping abilities of his intended one are. Many a man has had both fortune and happiness wrecked by overlooking this very important point. Any man, by a little strategy, can obtain the desired information; he can have some business at her father's house early in the morning, or if she lives by the roadside he can ride by and glance in at the open door or window, and thus see who, mother or daughter, cooks the breakfast; or he can take a position behind some tree in the orchard, commanding a view of the barnyard, and find out who does the milking—the knowledge can be obtained, and it should be obtained by some means, and in this case the end justifies the means."

"What paper is this?" said John, looking for the heading. "The Crampton *Herald*. Yes, and this is good advice for a farmer's son. Now," soliloquized he, "I have about concluded to marry Mary Johnson—that is, if she will have me, and I think she will—but I must confess that I do not know much about her abilities as a housekeeper. I know that everything in their house—that is, as far as I have seen—is in perfect order; but who takes care of the house I don't know—perhaps Mary, perhaps Mrs. Johnson. Mary, I know, has taste, for she comes into company as neatly dressed as any young woman in the neighborhood; but then she has had the advantage of two or three years' city schooling, which fact may account for her knowledge of dress, but it argues somewhat against her knowlepge of domestic affairs but I will find out."

"John, dinner," said his little sister Kate, poking her curly head in at the door.

While eating, John outlined a plan of operation.

"I will," thought he, "get up early to-morrow morning, go across the meadow to Johnson's corn field, then through the corn field to the barnyard, across the barnyard to the meadow fence, and then creep along this until I get to the bushes in front of the summer kitchen window, where I will hide; and there, not more than a rod away, I can see everything that goes on."

"What a splendid general I'd make," said he, chuckling, as he went to the field by himself; and the more he contemplated his plan, the more he became convinced of its brilliancy of conception and ease of execution. "I will tell Mary of my strategy after we are married—that is, if she suits me, and I think she will. Love," continued he "is apt to be blind, but I will show Cupid that, if he has pierced my heart, he has not affected my vision. And again, getting married is said to be like putting your hand into a bag in which are ninety-nine snakes and one eel, and know just where to reach for it."

Next morning John arose very early, dressed quickly, and went down stairs very quietly. Going first to the barn, he went half way around it to get it between himself and the house, and then struck a bee line across the new mown meadow toward 'Squire Johnson's corn field. He had not gone far before he heard a noise behind him, and looking around, he saw his old dog Nero at his heels.

"Go home, you old scoundrel! go home!" exclaimed John, fiercely.

Nero looked up into his master's face with an injured expression, then turned round and trotted slowly homeward. But he did not go far; stopping on a little hillock, he turned round, sat down and gazed after John. Concluding that there was some misunderstanding, he resolved to try again, and in a few minutes was close at John's heels.

"You old villain! Didn't I tell you to go home?" said John, turning round and making a pass at him with his foot.

Nero was now convinced that his company was not desirable, and the sticks and stones that followed him as he moved briskly homeward had a tendency to confirm him in this conclusion.

"The confounded old scamp," muttered John, "would have all the 'squire's dogs about me in less than a minute, and then good bye to my plan."

Mary Johnson was the daughter, as we have seen, of 'Squire Johnson, who lived on the farm adjoining Westlake's. She was a handsome, intelligent girl, and of course a good housekeeper, as most intelligent country girls are, and as all girls ought to be. Several years at school had made some change in her, but John found to his sorrow that she had not lost the habit of early rising.

This morning Mary arose somewhat earlier than usual and went to the barnyard to do the milking. As she was about to begin, she glanced toward the corn field and saw some one coming.

"Who can that be?" she said. "As sure as the world, it's John Westlake! I wonder what he is after? And he's coming right here, and I've nothing on but this thin gown! Oh, dear! what shall I do?"

Her first impulse was to run, but observing that he coming very cautiously, as if in fear of being seen, and knowing that she was undiscovered, curiosity prompted her to stay; so, gliding behind a hay stack near by, she was in a position to note his actions undiscovered.

Coming to the barnyard, he ran across it, in a half stooping posture, to the meadow fence. Getting inside, he began to creep along the fence toward the house, much like a savage trying to steal upon his enemy.

"What does he mean?" said Mary, her blue eyes dilating in wonder.

The summer kitchen was a short distance from the main building, and between it and the meadow fence was the spring. From the spring issued quite a stream, flowing under the fence and across the meadow. Where it flowed under the fence, near the summer kitchen, was a small but dense thicket of alders, briars and wild grape vines. This was the point for which John was making.

Arriving within a few rods of the house, he ran, stooping, across the little open space of meadow between the fence and stream; then, behind the alders that lined the bank, he hurried along until he reached the thicket, into which he crawled and fixed himself so that he could have a view of the window.

Mary's eyes flashed in anger.

"So, John," said she, "you've been reading the Crampton *Herald*. Well, we will see how much information you'll obtain for your trouble."

Then taking a roundabout way, so that he might not see her, Mary entered the house and went upstairs to her room and sat down at a window that overlooked his hiding place.

"What a splendid place for observation!" said John to himself, as he fixed himself among the bushes.

Just then up went the window and out came a pail of dirty water, thrown by the strong arms of Mrs. Johnson.

"Ugh! ugh!" said he, crawling backward as the dirty shower came dripping down through the leaves, "this is a circumstance for which I made no calculation."

"Bell, where is Mary?" called Mrs. Johnson to one of the girls.

"Upst.irs," said Belle.

"Why, what is she doing there? Why don't she come down and do the milking?"

"I don't know," was the reply. "She says she's not coming down for some time: you needn't wait breakfast for her."

"Just as I expected," said John, with a sad countenance. "Those boarding schools will ruin any girl. I suppose they'll carry her breakfast up to her. I guess I'll go now; I've learned as much as I want to know."

But John did not go just then; something again occurred for which he had made no calculation. The 'Squire had several dogs, and among them was one ferocious old fellow called Bull. Attracted by the smell of victuals, for breakfast was now cooking, they had gathered about the kitchen door, and sitting there with wagging tails were awaiting their morning meal. At the first rustle of the leaves as John turned round, they pricked up their ears, in a moment, after he had moved again, they were over the fence, jumping and nowling and prancing around the thicket as if it contained their greatest enemy.

"Hi, there! Hist, Bull! Go in, Rover! Hurrah! Bob, dogs have got a rabbit!" shouted the boys, running out and bombarding the thicket with a shower of sticks and stones, which made John lie as a skirmisher under the fire of a whole whole line of concealed enemies.

"Get out, there! get out! What in thunder's all this fuss about?" growled the 'Squire, coming to the spring to wash, and thinking the dogs were after a cat or a bird.

In a few minutes the family went to breakfast, and the dogs left the thicket. The coast seemed clear.

"Now or never!" said John, as he began to crawl toward the edge at which he came in.

A low, savage growl stopped him; there, right in his front, was old Bull, stretched out with his head between his paws, winking at him, and seeming to saw, "I've got you now, young fellow."

"Poor old Bull!" said John coaxingly.

A low growl was his only answer.

"My poor old fellow! Come here, won't you?" said John, patting on his knee.

Another growl fiercer than ever. Bull was too old to be flattered.

John now was mad.

"Confound you, you old scoundrel!" said he, "if I ever catch you away from this place, I'll murder you!"

Bull only winked in reply to this abuse.

John now tried to get out at another place, but Bull moved around upon the line of investment and took position in John's front again.

John was usually not profane, but just here he used an expression or two denoting his willingness to see Bull in a warmer clime than this.

Breakfast was now over. The 'Squire and the boys came out, took their scythes from the apple tree and began to whet them.

The question that troubled John now was, Where are they going to mow? His fears were soon confirmed.

"Where shall we begin?" said one of the boys.

"Right here in the corner, and mow round the thicket," was the 'Squire's reply.

John groaned in spirit.

They climbed the fence and began.

"Come out there, Bull," said the old man, catching sight of the dog.

Bull was slow about moving.

"Jake, take him to the barn and tie him."

Jake led him away, but Bull every now and then looked back as if he expected to see John rush out. But John kept very still.

It was impossible to see him from the outside, and every round took them farther away, lessening the danger of discovery.

John now began to think it was time to see, or at least to hear, something of Mary. She, from her window, saw his predicament and was delighted with it.

"He is safe now until noon," said she. "He won't come out while father and the boys are in the field. And now I must breakfast and then dress, for to-day Cousin John comes from the city."

After awhile John heard a carriage come up the drive and stop at the front door. Then he heard Mary's voice exclaiming:

"Why, John, I am so glad to see you!"

"Kiss me darling," said the new-comer, in a lusty tone.

"Aha!" said John, in the thicket, "she has another John, has she?"

This was the last of Mary for about an hour; then he heard her and the new-comer in the yard chatting and laughing. They came to the apple trees, and amused themselves by throwing fruit at each other. Tired of this they came marching arm in arm to the spring.

John fixed himself so as to get a good view through the leaves. His heart saddened as he saw what a tall, stylish, good-looking fellow the new John was. A savage feeling took possession of him.

After taking a drink, she proposed that they try which could throw water farthest into the bushes.

"Agreed," he said, and at it they went.

It seemed to be fun for them, but it was anything but fun for John.

The new John became excited, and to show his superior strength, threw down his tin cup and seized a bucket. The water came down in torrents.

John in the bush shivered and gnashed his teeth with rage. Oh, how he wished that he could turn himself into a calf, gorilla—anything, so that he could rush out unknown across the meadow.

They soon, however became tired of this and concluded the exercise by sprinkling water upon each other. Then he brushed the water from her dress and deftly arranged her hair. John saw it all; the "green-eyed monster" took possession of his soul; he felt as bloodthirsty as a tiger, and was on the point of springing from his lair and throttling the fellow at once, but prudence restrained him.

Another hour passed. The sun's rays began to fall vertically through the leaves and the mowers, making large circles a long way off, had done, as he thought, a good half-day's work. Would dinner time never come? A regular Joshua's day, thought John, as he waited and longed for the ringing of the bell.

Soon it rang, and a few minutes after the 'Squire and his boys were at the spring washing preparatory to eating.

"Who was that in the field talking to you?" said Mrs. Johnson to the 'Squire.

"Little Tommy Westlake," was the reply.

"What did he want?"

Why, he wanted to know if we'd seen John to-day. He says John got up very early this morning and went away, leaving his work undone, and they have not seen him since."

"Strange," said Mrs. Johnson.

"Moll, Moll! Hurrah, Moll!" shouted one of the boys.

"What?" asked Mary, coming to the door.

"John Westlake has found another Moll and run off with her.

"All right," was the reply; "let him go. I can easily get another John."

"She has got another one already!" muttered John.

They were all now at dinner; everything was quiet.

"Give me liberty or give me death!" said John, as he crawled out.

Now, like a savage fleeing from his enemies, he ran, stooping, along the fence and past the barn to the corn field. As he sprang over the corn-field fence, the dogs caught a sight of him and started in pursuit, yelping and howling, while old Bull from the barn, with loud-mouthed bays, indicated his desire to join in the chase.

"What in the world is the matter?" exclaimed the 'Squire, as he quit carving to listen to the uproar.

"Hurrah!" said the boys, jumping up and running to the door.

"What's there?" said the 'Squire.

"Something in the corn field," was the reply.

"Jones cattle again. Go over, Tom, and put them out."

Tom, when he started, saw something twisting about in the middle of the field; but when he got there he saw nothing, though he met the dogs homeward bound and apparently badly frightened—John, when he found them about to overtake him, had stopped by a stone pile and had given them a reception which they could not stand.

Tom went back and reported, "Nothing in the field," but it was a mystery which he could not explain why the dogs seemed so badly scared.

John, when he reached home, went round by the barn, through the garden, and into the house the back way. Going upstairs quietly to his room, he put on a suit of clean clothes; then going down as quietly as he went up, he reached the barn by the roundabout course he had taken when coming in. Now from the barn he started and marched boldly up through the yard toward the house. The family were at dinner. Walking in, he hung up his hat, pulled out his handkerchief, wiped his face and said:

"In time yet, I see."

"We're glad to see you back John," said his mother; "but we'd like to know where you have been."

"Yes, give an account of yourself," said his sister Julia. "We had about concluded that you and Mary had gone to Gretna Green, or some similar place."

"Well, I'll tell you," said John. "You know I told you a few days ago that some of the academy boys were on an excursion to the city this morning, and wished me to go with them. I did not intend to, but thought I would go over and see them off. You know the train starts very early, and I expected to be back in time for breakfast; but when I got on they held to me, coaxing me to go with them, until the train was going too rapidly for me to get out, and of course I was carried to town and had to wait there until the return train, which, you know, does not come out until near noon."

This explanation was satisfactory to all except John; it was a lie that he had been working up all the forenoon for this occasion. He felt bad over it, yet it seemed a fitting conclusion for the blunders of the day. How else could he conceal what for the world he would not have any one but himself know?

That afternoon John was in anything but a good humor. In the hay field he worked by himself as much as possible. He seemed to have a special ill feeling toward his dogs; if one of them came up to him, no matter how friendly, he was sure to get a rap over the back with the hay fork that sent him away howling. The relationship that existed between Mary and the other John was a question that now troubled him. Yesterday he was of the opinion that he could have her for the asking, and now it seemed evident that she already belonged to some one. The loss, or the danger of losing her, made him realize how much he loved her, and, like many another man under like circumstances, he was willing to overlook defects.

"Domestic abilities!" said he. "What do I care about her domestic abilities? I will have Mary Johnson if she doesn't know enough to bake a loaf of bread!" That afternoon he made a resolution.

"To-morrow evening," said he, "I will go over and tell her frankly how much I love her, and ask her to be mine."

The next evening John drove up to Johnson's door. Mary came out to greet him, and gave him her usual cordial welcome. After talking a little while she said, somewhat mischievously:

"By the way, John, you walked over last time, did you not?"

"No," replied he, not comprehending. "Don't you remember? I rode old Charley."

John could not muster courage to say what he desired until leaving time; and then as they stood upon the porch, he, with his arm about her waist, told his love and asked her to be his wife.

"John," she said, in reply, "let me tell you a story. Once upon a time there lived not far from here a gentleman and lady. The gentleman who esteemed himself a man of great prudence, was in love with the lady, or at least his attentions led her to believe so. But before making a proposal he—as a man of prudence should—resolved to satisfy himself in regard to her abilities to conduct the affairs of a household; but instead of trying to obtain this information in an open, manly way, he was foolish enough to try to obtain it in accordance with some foolish advice, the like of which you have seen, doubtless, in your father's newspaper."

"Yes," said John, his mind reverting to the Crampton *Herald*.

"Well, one morning he arose very early, left his father's house, crossed a meadow, came to a corn field"—John's arm relaxed—"then through a barnyard, then came along by a meadow fence, then went into some bushes near a Summer kitchen—"

John's arm slid down by his side.

"Don't, Mary," he said; "I confess it all. But how did you find it out?"

She told him and then gave her answer.

"Now," said she, "I am angry at you, and justly, I think. Though I love you, I tell you plainly that you have fallen in my estimation, and I think you deserve some punishment. In one year from now if you do nothing to make me esteem you less than I did before yesterday, if you come to me with the same question, I will answer you more satisfactorily."

"A cruel sentence, but one I deserve," said John, as he bade her good-night.

John is conducting himself properly, and goes to Johnson's often, for he and Mary are the best of friends; and were the year expired, this story would end, doubtless as such stories usually do.

BISHOP IRELAND ON INTEMPERANCE.—"The need of the hour is a grand tidal wave of total abstinence sweeping over the land. The strongest protest possible must be made against intemperance. Total abstinence is the protest. Will it be made with sufficient force to save the people? This is the vital question for the future of America, and I might add for the future of religion. What is to be done? Anything. Oh, God! but something! I speak to those who by position, influence, talent or office, ought to take an interest in the people. In the name of humanity, of country, of religion, by all the most sacred ties that bind us to our fellow men, for the love of him who died for souls, I beseech you declare war against intemperance! Arrest its onward march! If total abstinence does not appear to you the remedy, adopt some other. If you differ from me in the means you propose, I will not complain. But I will complain in the bitterness of my soul if you stand by, arms folded, while this dreaded torrent is sweeping over the land, carrying with it ruin and misery. . . . All classes, high and low, offer holocausts upon the altar of intemperance. The brightest mind and the noblest heart are numbered among the victims. Human wrecks whose fortunes it has dissipated, whose intellect it has stifled, are strewn over the land thick as autumnal leaves in the forest. Alcohol directly inflames the passions; it is oil poured on the burning fire. It fills the mouth with blasphemy, and arms the hand for murder. It turns man into an animal; it makes him the demon incarnate. One week's perusal of the daily papers fills the mind with horror at the shocking accidents, the suicides, the murders, the ruin of innocence, and the crime of all kinds caused by intemperance."

BEAUTY IN ST. LOUIS.—If the marriageable men of St. Louis do not know who the wealthy and altogether lovely young women of that city are it is because they do not read the home papers. One enterprising sheet lately published a directory, giving the names, ages and present and prospective incomes of the resident heiresses, together with such descriptions of their personal appearance as would naturally interest bachelors having a view to matrimony. In order not to be outdone in a display of public spirit another journal is getting up a "beauty" competition. A coupon ticket is printed in the paper, which each reader is requested to cut out and fill up with the name of the handsomest woman in St. Louis. The ticket is to be returned to the office, and in due time the result will be announced. This little scheme, while simultaneously advertising the newspaper and the various belles, will undoubtedly be productive of great harmony in social circles by settling definitely what must now be a matter of dispute.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

OLE BULL AND HIS NEW VIOLIN.—I could not sleep for thinking of my new violin. When I heard father and mother breathing deep I rose softly, and lighted a candle, and in my night clothes did go on tip-toe to open the case, and take one little peep. The violin was so red, and the pretty pearl screws did smile at me so, I pinched the strings just a little with my fingers. It smiled at me ever more and more. I took up the bow and looked at it. It said to me it would be pleasant to try it across the strings. So I did try it, just a very, very little; and it did sing to me so sweetly! Then I did creep farther away from the bedroom. At first I did play very soft. I made very, very little noise. But presently I did begin a capriccio which I liked very much; and it did go ever louder and louder; and I forgot that it was midnight, and that everybody was asleep! Presently I heard something go crack! and the next minute I feel my father's whip across my shoulders. My little red violin dropped on the floor, and was broken. I weep much for it, but it did ne good. They did have a doctor to it next day, but it never recovered its health.

The last census shows that in 1880 one seventy-fourth of the inhabitants of New Hampshire were at least eighty years of age, which was a larger number than in any other State in the Union. The chances for a long life, according to this showing, are best in New Hampshire.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

There are few probably who would not rather learn from the following letter how it feels to be struck by lightning than run any risk by getting practical lessons on the subject. The letter was addressed to Curtis B. Wells, of Hartford, Conn., by Henry M. Burt, and published in the *Courant* of that city:

"A little after six o'clock Saturday night I was in my office (in the old Summit House on Mount Washington) and had just given directions to Darby about making up a form, when all at once I felt a tremendouos blow in the back. I could not imagine at first what caused it, but instantly thereafter I saw a ball of fire as large as a man's head directly in front of me, not three feet off. It exploded with a tremendouos noise, seemingly as loud as a canuon, and then I knew what must have happened. My left leg seemed to be completely paralyzed, and I fell to the floor. Three of my printers were in the room at the time, two sitting at the table near me and one standing up a little further off. The latter had the skin on one hand torn up, another was hit in the back and the third escaped without injury. At first I felt as though a ball had gone through my body, and that all below had been shot away. I was startled and confounded but did not lose consciousness. The young man who could get out of the office ran to the hotel, the Summit House, and told what had happened. Help came immediately and I was removed to my room in the hotel and undressed. Dr. Strong, a medical student of Harvard, took my case in charge and treated me with great skill. In the course of two or three hours I could begin to move my leg a very little. This (Monday) morning I find myself quite comfortable, though I cannot walk without a cane, and my leg pains me considerable. I can assure you that it was a narrow escape from instant death, and for one I do not care to go through another experience like it. As the storms all, or most of them, are below the summit, we have very little fear of being struck by lightning. In fact for thirty years no one has been or had such a narrow escape from death. It is an old saying that lightning never strikes twice in the same place, and I am sure I do not care to have it. We were all the more surprised from the fact that until the bolt came in we had no idea of an electric storm. It had begun to rain a little, but there had been no flashes of lightning. It was as startling as it would have been to get a clap of thunder out of a clear sky. You have probably heard of the impression of a tree being found upon the bodies of those killed by lightning. The same thing was noticed upon my back, and, as there were no trees upon Mount Washington, it seems to me that the peculiar appearance must be the result of the blood settling in the smaller veins."

LEARN TO SWIM.—This is something which every one should do, and as this is the season for bathing, a few points to the beginner will not be out of place at this point. They are from an excellent authority and as follows: Wade out until the water is up to your breast, then turn your face toward the shore and try to swim towards it. You know that the water between you and the shore is not over your depth, as you have just waded through it; this will give you fresh courage to strike out. Confidence is a great help in learning. The chief use of various aids in learning, the swimming plank, corks, or the presence of an older person is to give the learner confidence. A plank a few feet long, on which the beginner can place one or both hands, is sometimes of use. Corks or life preservers of any kind that are fastened to the body, we do not think much of. One needs but very little aid—in fact no aid—in order to keep his head above the water if he only has confidence. If an older brother or other friend will hold his hand in such a manner that you can rest your chin upon it, you can soon learn the proper movement of your arms and legs. Another method is to have a strap or band of webbing or other material around the chest, just under the arms. A few feet of stout cord has one end attached to the band and the other end fastened to a light stout pole. In this manner a strong person can help the learner while standing on the land. The chief use of this contrivance is to give the beginner confidence. Those who undertake to aid a person in learning to swim should resist all temptations to play tricks. No matter how slight a ducking may be given, it startles the learner, and he is thereafter fearful that it may be repeated.

HOLDING POWER OF NAILS.—The extensive use to which nails and screws are put in construction lends considerable interest to any records of experience tending to discover their holding power. Haupt in his "Military Bridges," gives a table of the holding power of wrought iron 10d nails, 77 to the pound, and 3 inches long. The nails were driven through a 1-inch board into a block, and the board was then dragged in a direction perpendicular to the length of the nails. Taking a pine plank nailed to a pine block with eight nails to the square foot, the average breaking weight per nail was found to be 880 pounds. Similar experiments with oak showed the breaking weight to be 415 pounds. With 12 nails to the square foot the holding power was 5424 pounds, and with 6 nails in pine 4634 pounds. The highest result obtained was for 12 nails to the square foot in pine, the breaking weight being in this case 612 pounds per nail. The average strength decreases with the increase of surface. Tredgold gives the force in pounds required to extract 3d brads from dried Christiana deal at right angles to the grain of the wood as 58 pounds. The force required to draw a wrought iron 6d nail was 187 pounds, the length forced into the wood being 1 inch.

The Duke of Devonshire is the great land owner at Eastbourne, the English watering place where the Prince of Wales has been spending a week. Instead of selling plots to builders to do what they like with, he has imposed the most stringent conditions as to streets, architecture, trees, drains—in a word, as to everything that might save Eastbourne from the ugliness, the purposelessness, the dirt and the disease that generally accompany the growth of great seaside places in England. Visitors notice with surprise that trees flourish at Eastbourne. Popular belief maintains that trees will not grow at the seaside; but Eastbourne is a leafy protest.

CETEWAYO.

The death of Cetewayo closes a remarkable career. Few savage rulers in modern times have claimed so much attention from the civilized world: few have had so eventful a history. Belonging to a tribe vigorous, crafty, warlike, born of a family brave, brutal and invincible, Cetewayo became a king whose name was a terror to friend and foe, and ruled a people willing to carry out his most bloody schemes. His father signalized his accession by accomplishing the defeat and death of his brother, the rightful king. Cetewayo's pathway to the throne lay through the massacre of five of his brothers. Two others would not have escaped his fratricidal hand save for the protection of the English. His whole career has been marked by bloodshed. On one occasion he had three hundred persons put to death for a disregard of a trifling matter of court etiquette.

As a king, succeeding his father Panda, in 1873, his policy was the restoration of the wonderful military system perfected by his grandfather, Chaka, who absolute ruler of sixty tribes and who held the lives of his subjects as owners do the lives of cattle. Cetewayo's efforts to strengthen his position caused some alarm to the British Governor of Cape Colony, Sir Bartle Frere, and under the Disraeli policy of aggrandizement pretext was soon found for invasion of Zululand by British forces. A dreadful defeat, it will be remembered, was inflicted on the troops, in which the French Prince Imperial fell, thrust through by a Zulu Assegai. The savages fought with great bravery and determination, and with much skill. In the end, however, they were routed utterly and Cetewayo was taken prisoner. This was in August, 1879. He was kept in Cape Town until last year, when he went to England where he was treated with all the dignity belonging to a prince. He was received as the hero of Isandula, a name which can hardly be pleasant to British ears, and he won so on the Government and people that the former consented to restore him to his kingdom, or at least a portion of it. At the conclusion of the war Sir Garnet Wolseley had divided it into thirteen districts and placed an independent chief over each. Among these chiefs was an Englishman, John Dunn, who has adopted the Zulu mode of life and has a strong influence among them. Dunn and at least three other chiefs were opposed to the restoration, and it has since appeared that the people were also. There can be no question but that it was a great mistake. Cetewayo had grown stout like his father, Panda the Fat, during his imprisonment, and was better suited to a quiet than a warlike life. It was stipulated that he should pursue a peace policy and try to regain the favor of his people by statesmanlike methods rather than by force: but the disaffected chiefs made common cause against him at the instigation of Dunn, who has exercised virtually the powers of a regent since Cetewayo's capture. The king's forces, it seems, have been defeated and the king himself has fallen.

This result will leave Zululand once more in confusion, and the British Government must bring order out of it. Possibly Dunn will succeed to the kingdom and prove as despotic if not as bloodthirsty as any member of the defeated dynasty.

THE ELECTRIC WONDERS OF THE AGE.—Hon S. S. Cox, in the annual address delivered before the Indiana Asbury University, at Greencastle, on the 19th ult., said:

"The electric monograph transmits messages in the original handwriting. The hektograph multiplies your epistles; the telephone enables people to make contracts through an orifice: but as there is no witness, photography comes in and records the shadow of the sound by curves in vowels and consonants? Electricity is an element elusive and subtle, yet it is stored in a box and imprisoned in a metal to be used at pleasure for portraiture, sound, light, or power. I have seen an organ in Berlin played by electricity, but this is simple compared with other experiments. Is it not a marvel that we can telegraph from a moving railroad car or the speeding steamship? A California photographer obtains six photographs in one leap of a clown in six different positions. He catches a horse on the galop, a rabbit on a run, and a bird on the wing. By means of a wire a circular saw or a locomotive may be—nay, has been—run miles distant from its source of force. Electricity is born of the sun. It may be converted back to its source, so that when one talks by telephone he may see his distant colloquist. It is shrewdly believed that nerve power depends for increased strength on light. It will not be strange if the polyscope illuminates the animal organism, rendering the body transparent. The vast current of liquid force which we call electricity is condensed in boxes like dessicated meats, or spread over continents to convey intelligence. Man can never overdraw from this vast, bankruptless depository of Nature."

EXTRAORDINARY MEMORY.—A teacher of mathematics named William Lawson, who died at Edinburgh in November, 1757, on one occasion, to win a wager made by his patron, undertook to multiply regularly in succession the numbers from 1 to 40, without other aid than his memory. He began the task at 7 o'clock in the morning and finished at 6 in the evening, when he reported the product, which was tested on paper ann found to be correct. It made a line of forty-eight figures, and a fair copy of it long occupied a place on the wall of his patron's dining-room, for which it was framed and glazed. It may be added that in the course of the day on which the mental calculation was made, Mr. Lawson received his pupils as usual and gave them their ordinary lessons in Latin.—*Belgravia.*

Some years ago, says *Pomeroy's Democrat*, we had in our employ a man who several times a day ran out of the office to buy a drink of whiskey. Every time he went out, the cashier was instructed to drop ten cents in the drawer to our credit. At the end of seventeen months the man who had gone out so often had drank himself out of a good situation: and the drawer, when opened, was found to contain $409, which we loaned to a young mechanic at 7 per cent. interest. He used it to purchase a set of tinner's tools. On the 15th of February, 1876, he returned it to us with interest, saying in his letter that he had a wife, two children, and property worth five hundred dollars. The other fellow is a bummer, hunting for food.

THE GAINS OF AGE.

The seas are quiet when the winds are o'er,
So calm are we when passions are no more!
For then we know how vain it was to boast
Of fleeting things, so certain to be lost.

Clouds of affection from our younger eyes
Conceal that emptiness which age decries;
The soul's dark cottage, battered and decayed,
Lets in new light through chinks that Time hath made.

Stronger by weakness wiser men become,
As they draw near to their eternal home,
Leaving the old, both worlds at once they view
That stand upon the threshold of the new.

"LET'S SEE—WHAT'S YOUR NAME?"

In nine cases out of ten when a man has to ask that question he would rather see his last cent roll down a crack than do it, but it is asked every day in the banks and other business places and—printing offices. A man comes into the office and the printer smiles, says "Well, old fellow, how are you?" and holds out his hand for a good shake. The man has done business there often and the printer knows him like a book.

But pretty soon the man asks to have something done which requires a knowledge of his name by the printer, and the latter finds himself stuck. The cold chills begin to run down his back, and he feels as though he would like to be alone a minute so he could kick himself. He would know the name if he were to see it, and he begins to go through the books in the hope of coming across it, but it eludes him every time, and finally, in desperation, he turns around with a sheepish look on his face and says: "Let's see—what's you name?" Ever afterward there is a certain degree of coldness between these two men. But some business men are sharp. When they get stuck on a "please spell it," at the same time remarking that they believed it is spelled wrong on the books. If the man happens to spell "S-m-i-t-h," the questioner feels bad, but that don't often happen. Other business men will say boldly, "Your name has slipped my memory." "Brown," comes the reply. "Oh, I know; I mean your first name," and by this subterfuge a great deal of pain, worry and bad feeling is avoided.

Printers have their own time with names. They carry several thousand on their books, and most subscribers expect to be recognized. They know the editor, and it does not strike them that it is hardly possible for him to know all of them. He does know their faces well enough, perhaps, and he tries to think of their names, but the effort is usually fruitless. The subscriber, as a rule, says, "I wish to pay my subscription." If he adds "James Gorden, Rocton," the editor feel like giving him the paper free for a year.—*Exchange.*

HOW EDISON'S FORTUNE WAS MADE.—Edison used to work the other end of the circuit with me, and I knew him when he was in Memphis thirteen or fourteen years ago. He always looked ratty, and never spent his money on clothes, but the reason was that he was always tinkering with some new contrivance or other, had spent his money for material to work out his inventions. He used to take press dispatches in Memphis. He was as fast as they make 'em, and his copy never gave a telegraph editor a bit of trouble. He had a way while waiting for copy of drawing caricatures, illustrating the character of news he was getting and putting them along in the spaces of the copy he sent into the press. This made one of the papers up there, I forget which, red hot, and it opened on him, and had a good deal to do with his being fired by the manager. Edison didn't want the fool editor to print his funny pictures in his telegraphic news. He only drew them for his own amusement. When he went to Boston with his yellow linen breeches on, in the middle of winter, the manager of the office, finding he was an expert, hired him to keep the repeaters in order. Edison worked at the instruments a part of two days, and then was caught by the manager fooling with some new contrivance of his own. "Thought I hired you to keep these repeaters in order," said the manager. "You did," said Edison, "but I've put a kink or two into them that will make them keep themselves in order." From that day his fortune was made.—*Vicksburg Herald.*

"ON A TEXAS MUSTANG."—The above is the suggestive title of a new book written by Alex. E Sweet and J. Armoy Knox, the humorous editors of the famous *Texas Siftings*, now the most widely quoted journal in the United States. The book is a large 700 page volume, illustrated with nearly 300 original illustrations. This book is not a collection of witticisms without connection, but is a continuous narrative descriptive of the peculiarities, characteristics and atrocities of some of the quaintest people in some of the queerest corners in the United States. Although brimming over with humor and sparkling with wit, it is more than a volume of wit and humor. It contains a vast quantity of valuable information regarding Texas and Mexico, their resources and industries, the manners and customs and habits of their people, etc.

The publishers, Thayer, Merriam & Co., 608 Arch street, Philadelphia, may well be proud of the handsome manner in which they have turned out the book. It will be sold only by subscription. The publishers want agents in every township in the country, to whom they are prepared to offer liberal inducements. They will send circulars, instructions and sample pages free on application by letter, or complete outfit for canvassers for $1. As all the world has laughed at the humorous writing of the Editors of *Texas Siftings*, almost every one who can read will want a copy of their book. It will, therefore, be a bonanza to agents who will make money rapidly by selling it.

BREACHES OF PROMISE IN JAPAN.—The curious hold superstition has on the mind of the Japanese is very well illustrated by the proceedings taken by a Japanese damsel when a lover proves false to his vows. When the world is at rest at two in the morning, the woman arises. She dons a white robe and high sandals or clogs. Her coif is a metal tripod, in which are thrust three lighted candles; around her neck she hangs a mirror, which falls upon her bosom, in her left hand she carries a small straw figure—the effigy of her faithless lover—and in her right she grasps a hammer and nails, with which she fastens the figure to one of the sacred trees that surround the shrine. Then she prays for the death of the traitor, vowing that, if her petition be heard, she will herself pull out the nails which now offend this god by wounding the mystic tree. Night after night she comes to the shrine, and each night she strikes in two more nails, believing that every nail will shorten her lovers life.

AN INDUSTRIAL MONSTER.

At Johnstown, in the valley of the Conemaugh, we encounter the works of the Cambria Iron Company, which roar and flame proudly, as if aware that they constitute probably the largest single iron and steel works in the work. The company employs 8,000 operatives; keeps nine furnaces going at this place and four elsewhere; has perhaps eighty acres under roof at Johnston; mines 700,000 tons of coal for its own use, and does annually a business of $10,000,000 or $20,000,000. In 1881 it produced 45,000 tons of iron rails and 120,000 tons of steel, saying nothing of steel springs in quantity, boiler iron, or the machinery manufactured for its own use. It is worth recording that eminent foreign mechanics have admitted that at Johnstown three times the amount of work is done which would be accomplished with the same plant in Europe. In and out of the shops and all through the yards wind forty miles of track, on which trains loaded with ore, coal, slag or hot ingots of steel are running every moment or two, eighteen locomotives being kept in use for this purpose, and several stackless ones for running into the adjacent mines. The steel ingots, by the way, are the largest steel castings made anywhere, excepting Krupp cannon, and weigh 5,500 pounds each, measuring 18½ inches square, and yielding eight rails apiece. The works were founded at this spot with the idea of utilizing the iron ore of the vicinity: but steel has now become its supreme object, and ores are brought from Spain, Ireland, Elban and Michigan to mix with the local brown hematites. The direct coal flame is not used in fusing the ore, but only the gasses generated from coal. This intensified heat is stored in Whitworth stoves, immense iron bound cylinders like chimneys, in which the temperature is 1,700 degrees Fahrenheit. Thence it is distributed through pipes wherever it is wanted; but first the burning gasses are passed through a receptacle charged with water, which actually washes the fire so as to remove various constituents that might coat and injure the tubes through which it is conveyed. The calorific agent thus prepared not only supplies the furnaces, but runs the hydraulic and other engines, and is in part carried back to the stoves to begin over again. "So that," said Mr. Webb, the general superintendent, "we come as near to lifting ourselves by our own boot straps as possible."

At Johnstown may be seen a 1,000 horse power engine making ninety revolutions a minute—something hardly attempted elsewhere; the sawing of rails, hot and cold: the puddling process; the Bessemer system; and the Pernot open-hearth method of oxidation. The most interesting and impressive is the Bessemer, which decarbonizes melted iron in huge converters by forcing an air stream through it. First the silicon rushes out of the converter in a thick volume of orange flame; then the carbon, like white fire. When that is over, a rill of snapping, scintillating spiegel iron is let in, to mingle with the pure iron that lies candescent among its own radiations of peach blossomed colored light; and afterward the perfected steel is poured into quarter ton ingots as easily as if only cream candy drops were being made. But when the converter is turned for pouring there is a rush of sparks clear across the foundry, arched like the rainbow and fiery as a comet. The effect is as beautiful as the whole work is fierce and prodigious. For the Pernot process the Siemens furnace is used, producing the most intense of all terrestrial heats. You look into a peep hole of the open-hearth caldrons through a plate glass—without that your eyesight would be

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THURSDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 9, '83.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications will never cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

Republican Ticket.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
WILLIAM A. LIVSEY,
Of Allegheny County
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
JEROME B. NILES,
Of Tioga County.

NO WATER.

The rejection by the Water Company of the proposition submitted to them by Council, in the light of all the facts can hardly be justified. The point of difference between the two bodies was not the price to be paid, as on former occasions, when negotiations were entered into, but upon the single question of using the water for sanitary purposes. While for this use the cost to the Water Company would be infinitesimal, the service per annum not being likely to cause the outlay of the price of a ton or so of coal, the advantage it would be to the borough would be of considerable importance. Providing the means for the health of the town is of much more consequence than putting in any additional facilities for extinguishing occasional fires. If the Water Company could, without additional cost, furnish the means to accomplish that result it seems that it would be nothing out of the way to grant. The members of the Water Company should have the same interest in the growth, health and prosperity of Bristol that other citizens possess. It is as much to their interest to do so as of any other class of citizens. If the occasional flushing of a sewer, or the washing of a foul gutter would prevent the spread of any disease, and there was no way to accomplish it but through the pipes of the Water Company, public opinion would not hold the Water Company blameless for refusing to grant what would be of no cost to them. As it is they have refused $6000 offered by the borough for extinguishing fires and this incidental service, and refused it upon grounds which they cannot justify.

In consideration of the fact that in the proposed contract the Water Company refused to take any responsibility of having water to furnish when required, the price asked was considered by many as largely in excess of its true value and there is a quiet sense of satisfaction pervading the community that the proposed agreement has fallen through, although for the sake of putting the question at rest, many were willing to acquiesce in a contract obligating the payment to the Company of a sum double what the service was worth.

To those who most earnestly desired the plugs, there is some consolation to offer. The longer the delay in procuring them the cheaper they become. It was not many years ago when the price asked was $1,800 and ten per cent. on the cost of extensions, per annum. Later $1,500 per annum was thought to be the right figure, and to-day $600 with imperfect service and limited to fire protection, as far as protection will go where all responsibility is disclaimed, is the sum which the Water Company demand. In time, we doubt not, that the sum originally proposed, $300 per annum, will be considered a fair equivalent, and until that time arrives the borough can perhaps fare as well as during the past nine years of the existence of the Bristol Water Company.

BRISTOL'S PUBLIC SPIRIT.

The development of a borough lies largely in the hands of its own citizens. Its wealth is augmented, its population is increased, and its business is multiplied by the foresight and energy of its inhabitants. A few public spirited men in a town can give an impetus to trade that astonishes even those through whose instrumentality it was gained, and instances of enterprises, which from small beginnings, have grown to mammouth proportions, are to be met with in a number of localities.

Bristol has all the natural advantages necessary to make it a thriving and prosperous city. It is well located between two of the largest cities in America; it has the means of rapid and cheap transportation by way of railroad, river and canal, and its future lies in the hands of those who now reside within its borders.

There are many towns and cities which furnish notable examples of what the public spirit of its citizens can do. There are a number to-day full of bustling activity, having a heavy trade, which a score of years ago were small hamlets or insignificant villages, whose inhabitants depended upon the trade of neighboring farmers for a means of support. But the spirit of progress came upon them. They made their places attractive as a place of residence and offered inducements for capitalists to engage in various enterprises, as a consequence, mills were started, foundrys and machine shops of various kinds were established, and the general prosperity of the whole community advanced.

Bristol in former years had the reputation of being a dead town. There was no business of any magnitude transacted here. In later years the ancient order of things was reversed. The census shows that its population increased from 3,269, in 1870, to 5,273, in 1880, an increase of nearly 63 per cent. Mills have been erected which employ large numbers of men and women. Many comfortable houses have been built and are owned by the workingmen, and labor and capital united have transformed in a great measure the former dead town to one of considerable importance.

But Bristol has not yet attained its growth. It has only entered upon the threshold of its career as a manufacturing town. Other enterprises which will add to its commercial prosperity will be sure to come, and with each successive establishment an inducement is offered for more to follow. We presume that in former years there were some who preferred the death-like stillness that prevaded the community to the hum of the spindle and the resonant hammer of the artisan. But they are nearly all converted. They have seen the error of their ways and have found that others have reaped while they have slept, and have awakened to the knowledge that the increased prosperity of a town adds to their individual prosperity.

As Bristol grows the demand for public improvements increases. The streets are receiving that attention which should have been begun years ago, and are being put in good shape. The supply of water for fire protection, and sanitary purposes is not at this writing assured, but the majority of the members of the Board of Directors of the Water Company we hope have the welfare of the town and its inhabitants sufficiently at heart to accept the proposition of the Burgess and Council. The public schools are of sufficient capacity to accomodate all who may attend, and the private schools are of the very best. The agitation of the question of providing a complete system of sewers has directed the public thought to that subject and it will not be many years before the people of Bristol will demand that necessary improvement to be made. Thus we see that Bristol progresses. Its public spirited men cannot reasonably complain. Although at first they met with opposition to the different plans they devised for the improvement of the town, yet year by year that opposition grew smaller and smaller by degrees and now it is beautifully less. The old fogy element is completely in the background and the prospects are that it will continue to remain there until it is finally obliterated.

—The Wisconsin *State Journal* has canvassed the opinions and preferences of 166 newspapers in Wisconsin with the following result. Of the papers ninety-four were Republican, twenty-five Democratic, twenty-four Independent and three Prohibitionist. On the question of the tariff, forty-nine to twenty of the Republican papers were in favor of protection, while the Democratic journals advocated a tariff for revenue only and the Independents were divided, ten being for protection. Among the Republican editors the presidential favorites were General Fairchild, of Wisconsin, thirty-nine, Blaine, twelve, Arthur, eleven; Edmunds, nine. For second choice Arthur had nineteen. Among the Democrats Tilden had seven, Bayard three. The Independents gave Fairchild six and Davis, Arthur and Blaine each three.

—General Butler and his supporters find themselves badly handicapped, the Boston *Herald* says, by the want of a party press in Massachusetts. The daily and weekly papers are almost unanimously against Butler. There are not half-a-dozen papers of standing in the State that support the Governor. The Boston *Post*, the most influential Democratic organ in Massachusetts, is strongly opposed to Butlerizing the party any further. This state of things is said to give more discouragement to the Butler managers than any other circumstance. The Massachusetts Republicans will doubtless discover this year, the value of a well-conducted daily and weekly press. Like their party brethren in many other States they have not given due credit to this circumstance in past years.

—Austin F. Pike, Republican, was on Thursday last elected U. S Senator by the New Hampshire Legislature on the forty-second ballot. The vote stood Pike, 181, Bingham, 112; Marston, 19, Rollings, Ladd and Stevens, 1. Necessary to a choice, 158. Mr. Pike is sixty-four years of age, and a lawyer by profession. He served in the Legislature of New Hampshire in 1850-51, and again in 1865-66, being Speaker in the latter years. In 1857-58 he was a member of the State Senate, and in 1858, its presiding officer. In 1874 he was elected a member of Congress, but was defeated for re-election. While in Congress he served on the Committee on Public Expenditures. He has served as Chairman of the Republican State Committee and as a delegate to National Conventions.

—The Republican convention at Doylestown, on Monday, was largely attended and entirely harmonious. The following ticket was nominated: For Judge, Hon. Richard Watson, of Doylestown; Treasurer, Charles G. Knight, of Northampton, Coroner, Dr. John A. Fell, of Buckingham; Director of the Poor, I. H. Worstall, of Solebury, Surveyor, Mahlon H. Stout, of Bristol. William Baum, of Bedminster, was chosen Senatorial delegate to the State convention, and Henry G. Meyer, of Perkasie, Jerome Fackenthall, of Doylestown, Jesse B. Fell, of Solebury, and W. H. H. Fine, of Bristol, representative delegates.

—Queen Victoria's reign of forty-six years is longer by a year than Elizabeth's, and exceeded in length only by those of Henry III, Edward III and George III. During her sovereignship the world has gained cheap newspapers, cheap postage, telegraphs, transatlantic steamers, and a score of revolutionizing inventions and discoveries. The Queen scarcely ever misses a book of note that comes from the press in England, and, so says a writer in *Harper's Bazar*, is fond of George Eliot's works, and keeps a set on hand. A lady in waiting reads the newspapers and marks what she thinks will interest her mistress.

—Jacob Hoffman, of Tumaqua, called upon God to witness that he was innocent of stealing a horse. Ten minutes afterward he dropped dead, and it was fully proven that he had stolen the animal.

A REMARKABLE GIRL.

The San Francisco correspondent of the *New York World* sends our contemporary the following account of the doings of a wonderful girl of that city:—Some inquiries into the past history of Annie Hoffmann, the little 14-year-old girl who set fire to the house of Mrs. H. Schroeder ten times, shows her to be a criminal prodigy. She was hired some time ago by Hugo Brown, whose wife had been bedridden for two years, to keep his wife company while he was absent from home. Curiously enough, the girl, a short time before being sent to the Brown family, became subject to fits, which continued after she entered upon her new duties. When seized she would utter the most peircing shrieks, writhe in apparent agony on the floor, roll her eyes, foam at the mouth. Instead of sending her home, Mrs. Brown submitted her case to the late Dr. Ingerson, who was attending upon herself.

He found the case a most puzzling one, and finally came to the conclusion that the girl was shamming. Thereafter the fits did not make their reappearance. On a certain morning Mrs. Brown from her bedroom suddenly heard the girl omit the most unearthly shrieks. At the same time pieces of coal came crashing through the dining-room and kitchen windows, and before the bedridden lady could summon help every pane of glass in the rear of the house had been broken. Annie charged that the French servant girl of a neighboring family had broken the windows because she hated her and wanted to drive her away from the Brown family, but the French girl protested her innocence so earnestly that Brown was unable to to believe her guilty. This occurrence was repeated several times. From that day forward there was not a whole pane of glass in the rear of the house. As soon as replaced, pieces of coal, thrown by an unseen hand, came flying into the rooms from every direction, and every evening when Brown came home he found all the windows broken and his wife lying prostrate in the agonies of terror upon her sick-bed.

Another time the girl's shrieks were heard in the garden. They continued until some neighbors made their appearance, who found the girl unharmed, but two little lap-dogs which Mrs. Brown kept for the purpose of amusing herself during the long and weary hours of her sickness, were discovered with their backs broken. This time the girl said that four men had climbed over the fence and given her and the dogs a beating. Her true character, however was not discovered until long afterwards. The lady in the next house, in whose employ the French girl was, saw her walk to the coalbin, take out several pieces and throw them deliberately through the glass. Mrs. Brown was at once informed of the discovery, but the little minx had so well disguised her character that the lady's story was doubted. Annie, however, had heard that she had been charged with breaking the windows, and while the two women were still discussing the subject she managed to make her way into the pantry of the other house, where she broke every dish on which she could lay her hands. There being now no longer any doubt that she was the real culprit her mother was sent for. The girl admitted her guilt, and in explanation of her extraordinary conduct said she did not like being out at service. She had reasoned that if she could make the Browns believe that she was the object of persecutions at the hands of the neighbors they would dispense with her services. She was sent home, where her father administed exemplary punishment but apparently without effecting a lasting reform. Her next place of service was with Mrs. Schroeder, where her original manner of celebrating the Fourth of July kept the Fire Department in as great a state of excitement as her window-breaking practices did the Brown family.

Judge Lawler is puzzled to know what disposition to make of the child, on account of her tender age and the impoverished condition of her family.

THE DEMOCRATIC WAR ON CAPITAL AND LABOR.—The shallow answer made by the free-trade theorists to almost every argument advanced in favor of a reasonably discriminating tariff, is that it comes from some one interested in manufacturing. These theorists are now pressing their doctrine upon the Democratic party, under pretense that the only hope of success for the party is in opposing protection in every shape, calling it the robber tariff, and declaring that unless this fight is made the Democratic party had as well take in its sign and quit business. If the Democratic party hopes to succeed, it must count the cost of an open war on both capital and labor employed in manufacturing, and to oppose the adjustment of a tariff so as to protect or encourage home industries and home labor in their struggle with cheap labor in Europe, is an open, square fight against the capital employed, and against every man, woman and child employed by this capital. And, what is more, the entire laboring people, as well as those whose capital is employed, fully understand how they are to affected by removing all protection.—*Nashville American.*

—President Arthur is a queer accident in our political history. The office for which statesmen like Webster, Clay, Seward and Chase longed, for which adroit politicians like Blaine, Tilden and Douglas worked in vain, fell into the lap of a man whose "claims" upon it would have been laughed out of court had they ever been seriously presented. But it does not require greatness to make an acceptable president. Mr. Hayes was not a great man, yet his administration was one of the best the country ever enjoyed. Mr. Arthur's is fairly good so far though he has lowered it by yielding to his old "Stalwart" associations in some of his important appointments.—*Boston Herald.*

—One dollar pays for one copy of the GAZETTE for one year.

THE SEA AIR BATH.

Seashore visits in the summer time are so habitually spoken of in connection with surf bathing or salt water baths that most people have come to regard the bathing as the chief agent in the restorative or recuperating influence of the seashore holiday. While the salt water bath, whether in the surf or in the tub, is undoubtedly one of the great advantages of the seaside, it is not the only one, and perhaps it is not the principal. The tonic influence of the salt air is, at least, equal to that of the bath, and it may be superior. At the seashore a large proportion of the daily life of the visitor is out-door life, as contrasted with the in-door habit of many (and, indeed, most people) during the rest of the year. There is that health-giving change to begin with. The visitor has more fresh air. Then, as to the air itself. First, it is free from the many impurities that more or less pervade the atmospheres of large and densely compacted cities: the products of combustion thrown out from hundreds of thousands of chimneys, the exhalations from a crowded population; the gases from factories, laboratories, culverts, closets and various other sources of contamination, that need not be recited here. Second, the shore air, almost exclusively from the sea, bears wholesome, natural elements with it so subtle and penetrating that their precise individual influence cannot always be traced, but we know what the effects are in their health renewing combination. So we have out-door life, air free from pollution by city emanations, air medicated by nature, and much more of it than we get at other times. The lungs are bathed, the blood flowing into and out of the lungs is better purified and enriched, and the rich cleansed blood, abounding in vitality, carries new life and wholesome life in every one of the many millions of cells and tubes that make up the human body with its vital organs. It is not to be understood that we deprecate in any way the great hygienic effect of sea bathing (properly used) as we do not. Quite the contrary, for besides its salutary effect upon the health it is a virtue to be cleanly in habit, cleanliness being near akin to godliness, as we are told by an eminent authority. What we desire strongly to enforce is that a visit to the seashore, even if it be only for a week, has another high advantage in the out-door life in the unpolluted and vitalizing air that comes off the sea, and that this is fully as valuable as sea bathing itself, if not more so.—*The Ledger.*

—At the closing exercises, the other day, of the Whitgift Grammar school, Croydon, England, the Archbishop of Canterbury made a pleasant and suggestive little speech to the scholars. It was a fact, he said, that about 300 years ago there were much finer opinions abroad in England as to educating the English people than there had been since, until very lately. The Tudor sovereigns, he supposed, were about the most intellectual set of sovereigns who ever reigned. In their latter days there was a great deal in the direction of middle class education, and the people of England could do nothbetter than establish, in proportion to what was required, a system of schools like that of the grammar schools, and which had begun so many years ago. It ought to be possible for the very humblest boy to get to the universities. In Croyden he found there were bridges by which children could come from the Board and National schools to the Middle school, thence to the Grammar school, and thence, as would shortly be the case, to the universities. Every boy, therefore, who had ability and industry at Croydon, would feel that anything was open to him. Such opportunities as these ought to be opened everywhere. The same thing certainly ought to be done for girls.

MOUNT VESUVIUS AND ISCHIA.—It is evident that Mount Vesuvius had a part in the appalling destruction of life and property on the island of Ischia. For more than a month the volcano has belched forth threats, and the fact that shortly before the earthquake of 1828 in Casamicciola, and again in 1881, Vesuvius was in eruption creates a belief that there is submarine and subterranean connection between that smoking mountain of lava and Mount Opomea, across the Bay of Naples. It is an ominous fact that the great volcano has not been relieved by the outbreak which filled Ischia with thousands of the dead, and the increasing violence of its eruption forebodes disaster to all the Neapolitan districts. The charm of life in the dreamy isle would be dispelled by the dread disaster for almost any other class of inhabitants than the light-hearted mortals who have found it possible to exist there almost without exertion, but even if it were demonstrated that the fires of Vesuvius burn beneath their feet the surviving population would probably cling to their homes. For centuries Vesuvius has found multitudes for destruction in its moods of frenzy, and there is no prospect that the terrified inhabitants will fly beyond the limit of its power.

—As usual, Queen Victoria is profuse in her proffers of sympathy for a suffering people, this time the victims of the Itchia disaster being the objects of her royal benevolence, by telegraph. As a matter of course, the Victorian contribution began and ended with expressions of condolence, the notion of expressing cash being carefully ignored. The Empress of Austria opened her pocketbook; the Empress of India merely opened her heart. The former has probably but a small surplus of pin money upon which to draw after the legitimate expenses of her royal station; the latter is hoarding up millions of pounds sterling, and compelling her son to run in debt by thrusting upon him the expenses of State entertainments. The venerable Mrs. Saxe-Gotha-Guelph is a good old soul, no doubt, but it must be admitted that in matters of practical charity she is inclined to be a trifle close. —*North American.*

GENERAL NOTES.

—The weather at Cairo is intensely hot, the average temperature under canvass being 106 degrees. Several deaths from sunstroke have occurred.

—A dispatch from Cape Town says that O'Donnell, who killed James Carey, the informer, has been committed for trial on the charge of wilful murder.

—A box of dynamite to which a lighted fuse was attached has been discovered in a large linen factory at Cupar-Fife, Scotland. The attempt to blow up the factory is attributed to Fenianism.

—The ten Jews at Nyirezyhaza, Hungary, who were charged with murdering a Christian girl in the synogogue at Tisza Eslar, in order to procure her blood to mix in the Passover bread, have been acquitted.

—In a report upon the seaweed upon which many of the poor in the distressed districts in Ireland are at present dependent for life, Dr. Cruise says that it "is wholly unfit to be a single article of diet for children, or even for adults, and that it will very soon run down the unhappy consumers by disease of a wasting nature."

—Captain Boynton once thought of going through the Niagara rapids in his rubber suit, but he numbered several railroad ties and sent them through. When they were recovered below the whirlpool and Boynton saw their scars, he packed up his rubber suit and left Niagara.

—Dallas, Texas, is said to be built over a graveyard of mastodons, and for five or six years past excavations for buildings have seldom failed to bring up their bones. A large number of these mastodon remains were unearthed recently, and some of the bones were of enormous size.

—A tank filled with pink water lilies from Cape Cod attracted much attention in a Philadelphia florist's store last week. They were displayed by the side of some night blooming lilies from Africa, and some genuine Egyptian lotus flowers, but in public estimation their beauty far outshone that of their exotic neighbors.

—Hon. Nathaniel Horne, a member of the State Legislature, has been expelled by the Quarterly Conference from membership of the Methodist church at Cooperesdale. The congregation expected Mr. Horne, who sometimes officiated as a local preacher, to advocate prohibition at Harrisburg, but instead of doing this, it is alleged that he went so far as to buy intoxicating liquors for campaign purposes.

—An educated German named Foss, residing with a fellow-countryman in the village of Castleton, near Albany, N. Y., repaid the hospitality of his friend by leading his wife astray. He then attempted to defy public opinion, but the people of Castleton treated the offender to a coat of tar and feather, marched him out of town, and warned him not to return under severe penalties. Judge Lynch it seems, does not confine his operations to the wilds of the far West.

—West Virginia is twenty years old as a State. In that time her population has been nearly doubled. Virginia, which suffered in population both by the loss of territory and men during the war, has just about regained her former position, having almost as many inhabitants by the census of 1880, as the old and undivided Virginia had in 1860. Relatively, however, she has been steadily losing position in the column of States, and from first place has gone down to number fourteen in population.

—A number of failures have occurred in Boston of firms engaged in the shoe and leather business. The most prominent firm is that of F. Shaw & Brother, of Boston, said to be the most extensive tanners in the world. Their liabilities are $3,500,000, and their assets nominally $5,000,000. C. W. Copeland & Co., who have a factory at Brockton, Mass., also suspended with liabilities estimated at $750,000. The other houses which have suspended are Macomber & Greenwood, John F Mills, William E. Plummer, the United States Patent Company, and Charles H. Warde.

—Workmen engaged in cutting a new gallery in a coal mine in France came upon the fossil remains of five persons in a cavern, with weapons and bones of beasts and fishes. There was a man seven feet in height. A second cave was found, containing the remains of eleven human beings and several animals, as well as some precious stones. A careful examination will be made by men of science from Lyons, Lille and Paris, to ascertain the period to which these remains belong. A third subterranean chamber was discovered, but has not been explored, owing to the presence of poisonous gases.

—Mr. Foster's practical references to the "Editions of Shakespeare," in the July-August number of the *Monthly Reference Lists* (Leypoldt), is no doubt one of the most important contributions to the Shakespeare bibliography of to-day, and certainly meets an actual want. Not only have the entries been prepared with great care and research, but the whole has passed under the scrutiny of six of the most distinguished Shakespearian scholars in this country, who have themselves added notes and memoranda, in the course of their reversion. Such a guide, indicating, as it does, the most ancient and the most modern, the most sumptuous and the most modern priced, the best "single-volume" editions, the best "single play" editions, and the best in in other forms, cannot fail to be widely appreciated by the young student, as well as by the Shakespeare scholar and collector of rare editions. The other topics in this number of the *Monthly Reference Lists* are "Early Social Life in New England," and "Madison's Administrations, 1809-1817."

Malarial Fever.

ERIE, Pa., July 18, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & CO. *Sirs*—Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has entirely cured me of malarial fever of two years' standing, for which I could never find any relief. MISS KATE KING.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

—A freshet in the Alleghany river on Sunday swept away rafts valued at $200,000.

☞Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug and are highly recommended for headache, neuralgia and nervousness. 50 cents at druggists.

—From 250 to 300 cats are destroyed weekly during the warm season in Philadelphia by the agent of the Women's Branch of the City Refuge for Lost and Suffering Animals. They are not drowned, but suffocated with charcoal gas.

☞Health first, riches afterward. All forms of Heart Disease including palpitation, rheumatism, spasms, body formation, enlargement, valvular derangements, acute pains in left breast, &c., yield to the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1 per bottle at druggists.

—Mrs. Emma Shannon, living at Union Furnace, Union county, took an overdose of quinine, fell into a stupor, and never awakened.

ON THIRTY DAYS TRIAL.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and completed restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

—A traveller came across a grim relic on a Wyoming prairie recently. There was a ring of stones three feet in diameter, arranged as a breastwork. Outside the circle were the skeletons of two Indians, and inside lay the bones of a Caucasian.

The Wide, Wide World.

Lima, Republic of Peru.—Senor A. de La E. Delgado, L. L. D. and Counsellor, Tribunal of Justice, Lima, Republic of Peru, says: One single application of St. Jacobs Oil, cured me completely of rheumatic pains in my left arm. I recommended it to two of my friends, the Mrs. Dona Juana Garcia, widow, and Mr. D. Herman Decker, a German gentleman. Madam Garcia was relieved entirely by the pain-cure from terrible neuralgic pains of ten months standing. Mr. Decker was cured of inexplicable pains by a single application of the cure. My brother used the great remedy for a species of paralysis of the arm. He was entirely relived from his ailment by one or two applications, after having tried numberless other remedies without effect.

—An explosion occurred at a powder mill at Angouleme on Friday, by which six persons were killed and several wounded. The damage to property amounts to 1,000,000 francs.

☞The most reliable, carefully prepared and best purgative of the present age is Brandreth's Pills.

They are compounded of Roots, Herbs and Gums of the most healing and beneficial kind.

As a Family Medicine they are unrivalled, curing Headache, Constipation, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia—clearing the blood of all impurities—acting on the Liver, Kidneys and other important organs, removing the waste tissue, and adding years to the lives of all who use them.

For fifty years they have been used by the American public, and their constantly increasing sales show how they are appreciated.

A PERFECT REMEDY IN 20 DISEASES.

ASHFIELD, MASS.

I am verging on eighty years, and deem it my duty to suffering humanity to say that my long life is due to Brandret's Pills, which have been my sole medicine for half a century. I know the last forty-three years of my life is owing solely to their use. Your Pills saved me many times after the best medical skill in several States had given me up as hopeless. I have many converts to purgation with Brandredth's Pills, and have seen them perform almost miracles of cure. For children, a few doses have cured measles, scarlet fever, and whooping cough. In all female troubles and weakness I have never known them to fail. In adult males I have known them to cure the worst cases of dyspepsia, dysentery and diarrhœa even dropsy, paralysis and apoplexy have yielded to the persistent course of Brandreth's Pills. In fact I have found them the true Life Elixir. They act as continual preventives against the effects of time, disease and labor. JOHN H. MANN.

—Two feeble old women, the last descendants of Americus Vespucius, have petitioned the Italian Government for a pension of sixty paoli—about $6—a month, an allowance made by the Republic of Florence in 1690. The last male member of the family, named Amerie, died seven years ago.

2

A TRUE assistant to nature in restoring the system to perfect health, thus enabling it to resist disease, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

COCHRAN, GA.—Dr A. J. Lamb says "I never met with a remedy that gave more satisfaction in cases of debility and prostration than Brown's Iron Bitters."

OWENTON, KY.—Rev. J. W. Waldrop says: "Brown's Iron Bitters greatly relieved me of general debility and indigestion."

—Cutler, Me., is a new seashore resort that is fast coming into prominence. Four ladies from Ohio, representing a company recently formed in that state, have purchased fifty acres of land, and intend to erect Summer cottages. Mr. Seats, of Boston, is preparing to build a hotel.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites.

AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REMOVAL.

THE

BRISTOL STOVE HOUSE

HAS REMOVED

TO ITS NEW QUARTERS

ON MILL STREET,

OPPOSITE RADCLIFFE,

Formerly occupied by A. L. Packer as a flour and feed store and coal yard, where we will be happy to see all our former customers, and as many new ones as will favor us with their patronage.

We have constantly in stock and for sale a large and well-selected assortment of

COOKING STOVES,

RANGES,

Parlor, Hall and Office Stoves,

DOUBLE HEATERS,

FOR HEATING TWO OR MORE ROOMS,

FURNACES,

Either portable or set in brick,

STOVE HOLLOW WARE,

Custom-Made Tinware,

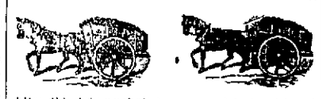
MILK CANS,

And in fact everything usually kept in a first-class house furnishing store.

Tin Roofing

Done at the lowest possible price for cash. Old Roofs repaired and painted. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to.

Coal! Coal.



After this date we shall be prepared to furnish and deliver the

Best Quality of Coal,

Well screened and free from slate. All we ask is a fair trial, and if you or lots are filled satisfactorily we hope they will be repeated.

Thankful for past favor we hope for a continuance of the same.

THOMAS BARNARD,

Mill Street, opposite Radcliffe,

Near Steamboat Landing.

Formerly occupied by A. L. Packer.

BRICKS!

BUILDING BRICKS FOR SALE.

Manufactured at the Old Established Brick Works

(ESTABLISHED 1828)

AT KINKORA, N. J.,

On the Delaware River above Florence, and on the line of the Amboy Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at the Junction of the Kinkora and Columbus Railroad. The location of this yard makes it convenient for shipping by either water or rail to almost any part of the State. I also manufacture and keep in stock at my yard, Long Lane and Mifflin Street, Philadelphia, the best quality of Philadelphia Pressed, Paving and other hand made Bricks, and sell them at the lowest cash prices.

MURRELL DOBBINS,

LONG LANE AND MIFFLIN STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

PLATFORM

SPRING WAGON.

JUST RECEIVED, FIRST-CLASS,

FOR SALE VERY LOW.

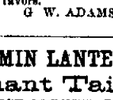
MADE OF BEST MATERIAL, with great care in selecting and putting together, steel tire, Hower's patent steel front gear stronger, lighter and more durable, than any other, Liggett's Inter-changeable axle, Sarvin patent, first-class second growth hickory wheels. Shuler's four leaf springs, warranted to be of the very best, fastened with clips in place of bolts. All bolts, clips, &c., are of good Norway iron. Capacity 1000 lbs.

J. S. THOMAS,

47 Mill Street, Bristol.

NEWPORTVILLE

MILLS!



I take pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public generally that my mill has been thoroughly repaired and refitted with all the modern improvements in the machinery line. The PATENT PROCESS for flour has been adopted and gives satisfaction in every respect, and I can offer to the public as fine a grade of flour as can be found in the market.

☞Prime Timothy Seed for sale.

Wheat, Oats and Corn Wanted.

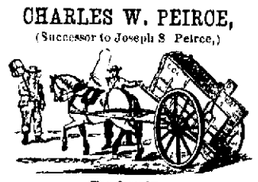
☞Grists ground on short notice.

I. C. FETTER,

Newportville.

CHARLES W. PEIRCE,

(Successor to Joseph S. Peirce,)



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COAL, WOOD, COKE AND SOAP,

Office and Yards

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THE PLACE TO BUY

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

And all the Popular Patent Medicines, is at

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE,

55 BATH STREET.

Our Motto—Purity and Accuracy.

A full line of Chipman and Nice's Mixed Paints and Colors. Guaranteed pure.

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS REMOVED TO THE CORNER OF RADCLIFFE and MULBERRY STREETS, where he will be happy to see his old patrons and as many new ones as choose to favor him with a call. All Dental work promptly attended to in the most skillful manner, at reasonable rates. Thanks for past favors.

G. W. ADAMS, D. D. S.,

Bristol, Pa.

BENJAMIN LANTELL,

Merchant Tailor,

54 DORRANCE STREET, BRISTOL,

Next door to Cornell's Meat Market.

CLOTHING CUT AND MADE TO ORDER in the latest styles. All work guaranteed to fit. REPAIRING and CLEANING done at reasonable rates. Give me a call.

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Samuel H. French & Co.,

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FRENCH'S

SELECTED

LAND PLASTER!

Ground from the Purest Gypsum,

And prepared specially for farmer's use for mixing with *Paris Green.*

In purchasing, ask for

FRENCH'S SELECTED,

And take take no other.

It is the Purest, Cheapest and Best.

FOR SALE BY STOREKEEPERS GENERALLY.

PAINTS, PLASTER CEMENTS,

AND

Building Material.

SAMUEL H. FRENCH & CO.,

PAINT AND PLASTER MILLS,

York Avenue and Callowhill St.,

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In light weight Clothing for Summer wear we have a fine assortment, well made and at moderate prices.

Full lines of Summer

Cassimeres,	Cheviots,
Serges,	Worsteds,
Alpacas,	Linens,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

Every sale guaranteed or money refunded.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

"Buy Your Carpets of the Manufacturers."

JOHN BROMLEY & SONS,

Office at their

RETAIL STORE,

915 MARKET Street, Philadelphia.

All our own special designs and makes of

Wiltons, (Smith's Axminster Moquettes,)

Body Brussels,

Tapestry Brussels,

All-Wool Ingrains,

Extra Super Ingrains,

Cotton Carpets,

Imperial Damasks.

Also a full line of

OIL CANVAS MATTINGS, LINOLEUMS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.,

Smyrna Carpets, Rugs and Mats.

The headquarters for this kind of goods.

We warrant all goods as represented.

WILLIAM C. PEIRCE,

Stock Broker,

No. 136 SOUTH THIRD STREET,

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Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans, Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c.

J. K. WILDMAN.

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BONDS AND STOCKS

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United States Bonds

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MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES AND STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,

Siding and Flooring.

MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Mill—Dorrance St., West of Railroad

BRISTOL, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, AUG. 9, 1883.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter

PUBLISHERS BULLETIN.

Single copies of the GAZETTE, in wrappers for mailing, at this office. Price, three cents.

The GAZETTE can be had at Chambers' News Agency, Mill street.

If you like this paper send it to some friend, who may be induced to subscribe. You thus do your friend a favor and oblige us.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7.40 and 11.15 A. M., and 7.30 P. M. Closes 8.25 and 11.15 A. M., 4.00 and 6.40 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7.00 and 8.45 A. M., and 4.00, 6.00 and 7.50 P. M. Closes 8.45 and 10.15 A. M., 2.50 and 6.30 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11.30 A. M. Closes 12.00 M.

OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EXILIS—Arrives 11.00 A. M. Closes 11.30 A. M.

BELVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4.00 P. M. Closes 8.00 A. M.

TRENTON—Arrives 10.00 A. M and 4.00 and 7.30 P. M. Closes 6.00 A. M., and 1.00 and 6.40 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives 10.00 A. M.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Last direct mail for New York City closes at 6.40.

W. B. BAKER, P. M

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.—For Kensington Depot, 6.53, 7.25, 8.23 and 9.41 A. M., 12.51, 3.21, 4.11, 5.43, and 7.10 P. M. Sundays.—2.45, 5.24 P. M.

For Broad Street Station.—2.46, 5.35, 6.30, 6.53, 7.10, 7.25, 7.56, 8.23, 9.41, 10.47, 11.05 A. M., 12.51, 1.34, 2.52, 3.51, 4.21, 5.11, 5.43, 7.04, 7.30, 7.51, 9.28, 11.18 P. M. Sundays.—2.46, 9.00, A. M., 12.25, 5.24, 6.04, 7.15, 9.28, 11.18 P. M.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.—From Kensington Depot, 6.55, 7.40, 8.30, 10.10 A. M., 2.10, 3.30, 4.35, 5.35, 6.10, 6.47 P. M. Sundays 8.00, A. M., 2.15 P. M.

From Broad Street Station.—12.01 Night, 5.12, 6.50, 7.52, 8.00, 11.10 A. M., 12.01 Noon, 2.00, 3.20, 4.30, 5.00, 5.25, 6.00, 6.02, 6.35, 7.20, 8.00, and 11.15 P. M. Sundays.—12.01, night, 7.45, 8.30, and 8.45 A. M. 2.0 6.06, 6.40 and 8.00 P. M.

FOR TRENTON.—1.05, 7.26, 8.22, 9.16, 11.00, 11.51 A. M., 1.48, 3.01, 4.19, 5.17, 5.36, 6.27, 6.42, 6.58, 8.05, P. M. Sundays—1.05, 9.16, 9.49 A. M., 3.06, 7.09, 8.05 P. M.

FROM TRENTON.—2.25, 6.30, 6.54, 7.00, 8.00, 9.20, 10.28 A. M., 12.50, 1.15, 2.45, 2.48, 4.00, 5.50, 5.25, 6.47, 6.55, 7.45, 9.05 P. M. Sundays.—2.25 A. M., 12.01, 5.00, 5.47, 9.06, 10.37 P. M.

FOR NEW YORK.—1.05, 7.26, 9.16, 11.51 A. M., 5.36, 6.41, 8.05 P. M. Sundays.—12.54, 9.16 A. M., and 7.09, 8.05 P. M.

FROM NEW YORK.—5.15, 8.30, 11.10 A. M., 1.00, 5.07, 7.00, 9.10, 12.00 P. M. Sundays.—10.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

STEAMBOAT TIME TABLE.

COLUMBIA.—For Philadelphia, 7.15 A. M., 4 P. M.
" From Philadelphia, 2.00 and 6.00 P. M.
TWILIGHT.—For Philadelphia, 9.30 A. M., 5.00 P. M.
" From Philadelphia, 7 A. M., 3 P. M.
SILVER STAR.—For Philadelphia, 8.30 A. M.
" From Philadelphia, 3.00 P. M.
" For Bordentown, 4.0 P. M.

For Low Time Table of the EDWIN FORREST, see the advertisement in the River Steamers.

—No fire plugs this year.

—Watermellons are plentiful.

Council meets next Monday night.

—Good peaches are now in market.

—The steamboats are much patronized by excursionists.

—Trade dollars are received at this office for subscription to the GAZETTE.

—It will not be many weeks before young ideas will be taught how to shoot.

—The work of macadamizing Mill street is being pushed vigorously forward.

—The Baptist excursion to Ocean Grove will take place on Thursday, the 23rd inst.

—One of Bristol's lamp-lighters rides from post to post in the discharge of his daily duties.

—The Bristol Hosiery Mills manufacture large quantities of bicycle stockings for which they have a good trade.

—The rain on Thursday last was one of the heaviest on record, between 4 and 5 inches of water having fallen in eight hours.

—Rev. J. S. Cook, of Bristol, the former pastor of the M. E. church, will preach next Sabbath at the Baptist church.

—It is said that a petition for the opening of Jefferson Avenue to the Beaver Dam road, will soon be presented to Council.

—Rev. Samuel W. Boardman, who for the past two Sundays filled the pulpit of the Presbyterian church will again do so next Sunday.

—The Presbyterian church is minus twelve Sunday school teachers who are enjoying summer tours at the seaside and mountain resorts.

—An Italian had $35 taken from him yesterday. A suspected companion was arrested and taken before Esq. Bailey, but no proof of his guilt was obtained and he was discharged.

—The Harvest Home excursion to Cape May on the Steamer Republic next Wednesday will be a very enjoyable one. A number of persons from this part of the county will participate.

—At the special meeting of Council last Monday night privilege was granted the Telephone Company to erect poles within the borough. It will not be long before we have telephonic connection with the rest of the world.

—At the meeting of the Bristol Building Association held last Monday evening five loans were sold at ten cents premium and a resolution was adopted authorizing the payment on demand of the second series of stock at its full value at the date of payment.

—Will tramps work. They sometimes express a willingness to do so but when put to the test they generally keep up their reputation as vagabonds. One called yesterday morning on a lady residing in the Third ward and asked for a shirt, stating that he had obtained work and wanted to go to a boarding house in a clean condition. He also said that he was willing to cut wood for it. The lady showed him a shirt and also some wood, and told him if he split the wood the shirt would be his. He said he would split it as soon as he spoke to a friend out in the street. He went out and has not been seen since.

—The Clark Electric Wire Company is composed of gentlemen of large means and excellent business experience. Among the stockholders are Frank Thomson and Charles E. Pugh of the Pennsylvania railroad, Joel J. Baily of Philadelphia, and Mr. Palmer, of the Western Union Telegraph Company. The company are now putting up new buildings for the manufacture of insulated wire for telegraphic and telephone purposes. They own twenty-five acres of ground in the borough and propose to erect kindred establishments and comfortable dwellings for their operatives. The prospect therefore of a large increase in the manufacturing industries of Bristol is exceedingly bright, as this company alone will give a decided impetus in that direction.

NO FIRE PLUGS YET.

A special meeting of Council was called last Monday evening to take action on the counter proposition of the Water Company to the borough for fire plugs. The offer made by Council at the former meeting was $600 per annum "for the use of water through fireplugs for all municipal purposes except sprinkling the streets." The offer was rejected, and the Water Company sent in the following proposition in its stead:

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Bristol Water Company, held on the 4th day of August, 1883, a communication from the Burgess of the Borough of Bristol, containing a proposition from the Town Council to this company for furnishing water through fire plugs for extinguishing fires (a copy of which is hereto annexed), was read, and after the subject had been deliberately considered, the following resolution was adopted, and the President instructed to furnish a copy thereof to the Burgess without delay, and if the proposition contained in the resolution be accepted by the borough authorities, to prepare an agreement on the basis thereof, to be submitted to this board at a future meeting for its approval.

Resolved, That the Bristol Water Company will contract with the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, Pa., for the use of water through fire plugs, for the purpose of putting out fires, for the period of eleven years from the first day of January, 1884, upon the following terms:

1st, The said Burgess and Council shall have the right to put in as many fire plugs during the period of said contract as they shall from time to time deem proper.

2nd, That the said Burgess and Council shall pay for the use of water in said plugs, the sum of six hundred dollars yearly and every year, between January 1st and March 1st, in advance.

3d. The said fire plugs shall be purchased, put in and maintained at the expense of the borough.

4th. That in putting in said plugs, care shall be taken that during the time occupied in putting in the same, the supply of water to the railroad shall not be interfered with.

5th. The Bristol Water Company shall incur no manner of responsibility in case of any deficiency in the supply of water or of pressure, from any cause, whatever.

6th. The Water Company will agree to give standing orders to their employees operating their works, that whenever any fire takes place in said borough they shall use their best efforts to furnish a full supply of water and ample pressure.

Extracted from the minutes.

ANTHONY SWAIN,
Clerk pro tem.

To J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Esq., Burgess.

SIR:—Pursuant to instructions of the Board of Directors of the Bristol Water Company, I send you the annexed copy of a resolution this day adopted by them, and it is respectfully requested that the Burgess and Council shall act on the subject as soon as convenient, and inform me of their action. Yours respectfully,

ANTHONY SWAIN, President.

August 4, 1883.

Council fully considered this proposition, and after making an amendment to it providing for the flushing of gutters and sewers for sanitary purposes, unanimously adopted it, and the Burgess sent to the company the following communication:

Bristol, August 7, 1883.

ANTHONY SWAIN, ESQ.,
President of Bristol Water Co.

Sirs:—At a meeting of the Burgess and Council, of the Borough of Bristol, held at the Council Chamber, August 6, 1883, the following proposition was received from your Company.

Resolved, That the Bristol Water Company will contract with the Burgess and Council, of the Borough of Bristol, Pa., for the use of water through fire plugs, for the purpose of putting out fires, for the period of eleven years, from the 1st day of January, 1884, upon the following terms:

1. The said Burgess and Council shall have the right to put in as many fire plugs during the period of said contract, as they shall from time to time deem proper.

2. That the Burgess and Council shall pay for the use of water from said plugs, the sum of six hundred dollars yearly, and every year, between January 1st and March 1st in advance.

3. The said fire plugs shall be purchased, put in and maintained at the expense of the borough.

4. That in putting in said plugs, care shall be taken that during the time occupied in putting in the same, the supply of water to the railroad shall not be interfered with.

5. The Bristol Water Company shall incur no manner of responsibility in case of any deficiency in the supply of water, or of pressure from any cause whatever.

6. The Water Company will agree to give standing orders to their employees operating the works that whenever any fire takes place in said borough, they shall use their best efforts to furnish a full supply of water and ample pressure.

This proposition, after discussion, was, by the said Burgess and Council amended upon motion as follows, after the words putting out fires, add the following, "and for flushing sewers and gutters for sanitary purposes;" so as to to make the same read, *Resolved*, That the Bristol Water Company will contract with the Burgess and Council, of the Borough of Bristol, Pa., for the use of water through fire plugs for the purpose of putting out fires and for flushing sewers and gutters for sanitary purposes, for the period of eleven years from the first day of January, 1884, upon the following terms. And the addition of the following article, "That upon notice to the Superintendent or Assistant Superintendent of the Water Works by the borough authorities, the said Water Company agree that the fire plugs shall be opened and water furnished through the same for the purpose of flushing and cleaning out gutters and sewers for sanitary purposes." After which the following resolution was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That if the proposition of the Water Company, as added to and amended by the Council, be accepted by the Company, the Borough Attorney be, and he is hereby directed to prepare a contract according to the views of the Burgess and Council as expressed in the added amended proposition, and the Burgess to execute the same under the seal of the Corporation.

I, therefore, forward to you the action of the Corporation upon this question, and request that if your Company adopt the amendments and additions to the proposed contract, that you will notify B. F. Gilkeson, Esq., attorney for the borough, of the same, in order that he may prepare the contract as directed by the resolution of the Burgess and Council. I would respectfully suggest that in writing said contract a still further addition might be made to the 4th article of the proposition by adding the words at end thereof, "more than is absolutely necessary," so as to make it read "That in putting in said plugs care shall be taken that during the time occupied in putting in the same the supply of water to the said railroad shall not be interfered with more than is absolutely necessary." I make this suggestion in order that the said 4th article shall clearly express the intention of the contracting parties.

Respectfully Yours,
J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.

Yesterday afternoon the Board of Directors held a meeting at which the members unanimously rejected the amended proposition, and water plugs for Bristol are therefore as far from being an accomplished fact as ever.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. JOHN HOPE are at Asbury Park.

BORNET LANDRETH, jr., is at Narragansett Peir.

Misses LAURA and ESSIE HUTCHINSON, are at York, Pa.

Rev. and Mrs. WILLIAM H. PERKINS are at Arlington, Vt.

HARRY YORK is taking his annual vacation at Cape May.

Mrs. AMOS BARTON is at the Camp Meeting at Pittman Grove.

The Misses ANNA, KATE and MARY CAREEN are at Downington, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. BAILEY are at Rising Sun, Cecil county, Md.

Mrs. MARY COREY and Miss ANNA LANDRETH are at Jefferson N. H.

Mrs. HUNTER, of Richmond, Va., is visiting her sister, Miss Eva J. Swain.

Dr. and Mrs. HOWARD PURSELL are at Mrs. Pursell's former home, Milford, N. J.

Miss LIZZIE MCBRIDE, formerly of Bristol, is at Congress Hall, Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. ROBERTS D. JONES and Miss LAURA SARGENT are at Ocean Grove.

Miss EMMA SAUNDERS, of Western New York, is the guest of Miss Genie Drake.

Mr. and Mrs. LOUIS A. HOGUET and daughter started this morning for lake Minnawaska, N. Y.

Mrs. NATHAN HELLINGS, accompanied by her daughters, Misses FLORENCE and SYLVIA, is at the Delaware Water Gap.

Misses ANNA and KATE PHILLIPS left Bristol this morning for a month's sojourn at Far Rockaway, Long Branch, and other watering places.

CHARLIE STURDEVANT and TOM SCOTT are taking an ocean trip to Boston and back, with Captain Ludlam, on the three-masted schooner, Nellie S. Jerrell.

Mrs. A. H. JEWETT, of Philadelphia, and Miss ALICE L. THOMAS, of this borough, returned home last Sunday morning after a fourteen months tour through Europe.

A ROMANCE SPOILED.

A special dispatch to the Sunday *Press* from Atlantic City, dated the 4th says: "An exciting scene which occurred on the beach this morning attracted a large crowd and might have ended in a police court. The leading actors were an enraged father, named James Squires, who owns and lives on a farm near Newtown, Bucks county, Pa., a young man who calls himself Harris, but who has registered at several hotels here by different names, among the places being the Brighton, the Albion, and the United States, and Squires' daughter Nellie, a charming little blonde of eighteen. The facts in the case are these: Squires sent his daughter down here early in July and under the chaperonage of a young married lady named Hamilton, and paid her board at a cottage on Connecticut Avenue. The girl was very pretty and had received a boarding school education. At a hop at the Mansion House three weeks ago she met Harris. He is a man about twenty-eight years of age, rather good looking, and claims to come from New York. The acquaintance was formed without an introduction and was contrived by mutual consent. Harris was very attentive, gave Miss Squires numerous presents, and on Monday evening last proposed marriage. Not knowing anything of his antecedents, she refused to give him an answer at that time.

Last evening Mr. Squires came down to stop until Monday, and not until this morning did he meet his proposed future son-in-law. He was strolling on the beach when he came across his daughter Nellie and Harris lying under an umbrella. There it was that the scene occurred that attracted the throngs. Six months ago Squires, while in New York, was swindled out of $200 by bunko sharps. From that day until this he had never seen the men nor his money, but he no sooner caught sight of Harris than he recognized in him one of the swindlers. He caught his daughter roughly by the arms, dragged her to her feet and ordered her home, while he accused her companion as the man who had robbed him. Harris was calm and collected and denied the charges emphatically, saying that Squires was certainly mistaken in the person. The farmer was about to assault Harris when the crowd which had collected interfered.

Harris soon disappeared and has not been seen since. It is said that he took the afternoon train for Philadelphia. The affair occasioned a good deal of talk here and there are those who allege that the fellow has been trying his swindling operations at Atlantic City, though no victims have yet reported losses.

—Pickpockets have been reaping a harvest a the Spiritualists Camp Meeting. One of Bucks county's well known citizens drove down into Bristol the other day and stopped payment of a check which was in his pocket book when stolen. He did not say how much cash was taken.

—There are more Bristolians out of town at the present time then was ever known before.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol post office, Wednesday evening, August 8th:—Mrs. Annie Bender, Lizzie Bumm, Moses Girton, Mary E. Gallagher, Mrs. Emma Hancock, L. F. Holt, Mrs. S. Jackman, John Henry Johnson, John Nolan, Abbie L. Stradling, Smith & Conover, Mrs. C. F. Taylor, Sallie Tintsman, Clarence C. Vandegrift, care Annie Vandegrift. Postals:—Johnnie Dennis, George C. Franck.

—A new use has been found for cotton. Manufactured into duck it has been successfully introduced as roofing material. Aside from its cheapness it possesses the advantage of lightness as compared with shingles or slate; it effectually excludes water, and it is said to be a non-conductor of heat.

HOUSEHOLD BLIND-PITS.

The dangers arising from suburban systems of house drainage have been practically illustrated by two melancholy accidents within a single week. The first occurred in Newark, N. J. A householder, observing that stenches were coming from a cesspool in his yard, suspected that the trap was out of order, and procuring a ladder went down into the pit. His daughters, hearing him fall heavily on the bottom of the cesspool, procured the assistance of two men. They went down by the ladder but were immediately suffocated. The three lifeless bodies were subsequently drawn to the surface by grappling hooks. The gases arising from the cesspool were so foul that lanterns were extinguished as soon as lowered into it. The second accident occurred on Wednesday in the neighboring town of Passaic. Under the surface of the street there were two cesspools which received waste water and sewage from a hotel. The pipes connecting the cesspools had become obstructed, so that the outer one did not receive the overflow from the inner receptacle. The hotel proprietor, warned of the fact by the backing up of the waste water indoors, employed a laborer to open the outer cesspool and clear out the connecting pipes. This workman upon entering the cesspool was overcome by the mephitic gases and fell from the ladder. He was rescued from the pit and resuscitated, but the two men who effected his deliverance lost their own lives. One of the rescuers who was suffocated by the stenches of the cesspool was a Freeholder of the county and a most estimable man.

These fatal accidents indicate the peril to which workmen are exposed in entering underground receptacles of this sort and the necessity of adequate precautions to secure their safety. This is the direct moral to be drawn from these occurrences. But the indirect inferences are even more important. These cesspools, in which men were suffocated as soon as they went into them, were directly connected with the entire system of drainage indoors; and this is the case wherever they are used as a substitute for the ordinary system of street sewerage. If there are no traps either in the main drain pipe or under each sink and basin, there are no barriers to the set back of these foul gases from the cesspool and their distribution through the house. Only the best traps are of real utility in shutting out mephitic air under ordinary circumstances, and even these can be forced, provided there be sufficient pressure in front of them. If the main drain, as is generally the case in suburban houses, be unprovided with a trap and inlet of fresh air outside the wall, the most elaborate system of traps and ventilating apparatus in kitchen, bath-room and chambers will afford little or no protection against loose joints and rents in the waste pipes indoors. The insidious poison, which proved instantaneously fatal in the obstructed cesspools in Newark and Passaic, if denied egress by the stoppage of manholes or the obstruction of connecting pipes, is carried back to taint with its foul breath the atmosphere of the household. Outside it will do additional harm, if the water for daily use comes from a well on the premises. Cesspools invariably leak, even if they are warranted to be air-tight. Too often, indeed the masons who construct them provide for constant leakage into the surrounding soil.

It is not strange that the most sagacious sanitary engineers have set their faces sternly against the cesspool system. Well-informed architects, when requested to prepare plans for suburban residences, inveigh against it as the worst method of disposing of sewage that can be imagined. "It is boxing up a nest of rattlesnakes," they will say, "and leaving them free to wriggle their way out, indoors as well as under the windows." "Better kill them out of doors," they will add sententiously. But the only system which the architects and engineers can recommend as a substitute for cesspools is expensive, liable to get out of order within a few years, and requiring constant supervision. This is the system of sub-surface irrigation, which has received the approval of some of the best informed sanitary engineers in Europe and the United States. It substitutes for cesspools two, or sometimes three tanks, the contents of which are discharged once in twenty-four hours through a connecting system of tile-pipes underground, and being distributed over a large area are readily absorbed by the soil and vegetation. On a large scale its operation is considered remarkably successful. For single residences it is open to some practical objections, the monthly clearance of the tanks and the exhumation and relaying of the tile-pipes as often as once in five years being the principal ones. Probably it is the best system of drainage for suburban houses yet devised; but it is by no means perfect.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

☞ GOOD MEAT AT REASONABLE PRICES.—There is no use paying more for meat than the market price. At Cornell's Meat Market on Dorrance street, good meat in great variety, consisting of beef, veal, mutton and lamb can be had at the lowest prices. One trial will be sufficient to convince the most sceptical.

—Massachusetts has a ten-hour law, enforced by the penalty of a fine ranging from $50 to $100 for the first offense. The last Legislature extended the provisions of the act to mechanical and mercantile establishments. This affects many women employed in bakeries, millinery shops, retail stores, and boys in grocery, drug stores and other places. As yet, however, the small grocery slave labors from the taking down of the shutters until the putting up of the same.

☞ Groceries! Groceries! Groceries! The place to buy fresh groceries in all their variety is at Capt. Charles H. Fenton's on the corner of Mill and Cedar streets. His stock is new and fresh and his prices are as low as the lowest. He also has on hand all vegetables in their season.

A GRACEFUL WALK.—An English lady now "professing" calisthenics in Chicago has uttered her dictum on the American walk. She says it is ungraceful, like the German walk, and that the cause of its awkwardness lies in the fact that when Americans walk they place the heel on the ground first. The English and French, she says, are taught in their youth to walk properly, and have therefore an elegant gait. The elegance is produced by placing the ball of the foot upon the ground before the heel. We have never seen this feminine professor walk, and cannot therefore pronounce upon her gait; but we have seen Englishmen and Frenchmen walk, and truth compels us to state that they put their heels down first. The only persons we know of who habitually walk in the manner recommended by the professor are boys and girls in school, and ladies whose shoes will not allow their heel to get within two inches of the ground. We are bound to say that in either of these cases is the result of a character to encourage the general adoption of the gait by persons who wish to be graceful. Neither a boy tiptoeing through a school room, nor a lady torturing herself on French heels, can be considered a model of beautiful motion. The placing of the ball of the foot upon the ground before the heel makes necessary one of two things: either motion backwards, or a bending of the knees to an extent that makes the walk a succession of bobs. No woman who wears high French heels can by any possibility walk gracefully. As for the men, if the professor can find any in Chicago to adopt her methods, there are more unmitigated dudes there than we had given credit for.—*Mail.*

—A young lady in the rural districts wrote to us asking advice about how to have a dress made. Now, we didn't know what to say. But we wanted to accommodate her, so we got a fashion magazine, copied a description of a dress and sent it to her. Yesterday the queerest creature we ever saw bounced into our office. "Do you see this dress?" she demanded. "I've worn it in here to let you see it. This is the thing you advised me to make—look at it. Then she went on. She had caused the dress to be made up, worn it to the city expecting it to be right in style, and found it to be a terror. Investigation showed that the magazine was of 1847.—*Boston Post.*

—A dispatch from Paris says it is rumored that a plot to restore the monarchy has been discovered. It is said that 25,000 muskets for a popular rising have been ordered, and that attempts have been made to tamper with the army.

☞ MEAT! MEAT! MEAT!—For genuine first-class roasts, for tender and juicy steaks, for a leg of luscious mutton, for lamb chops rare, and veal beyond compare, go to the market of Edward S. Stackhouse on Mill street, near the corner of Cedar, and you will be suited.

☞ The renowned Dr. Clendenning says one-third of all his dissections showed signs of Heart Disease; if you have it in any form, use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, $1 per bottle at druggists.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

MARRIED.

HAINES—WORRELL.—At the residence of the bride's brother, Florence, N. J., August 6th, 1883, by the Rev. Milton Reyen, Theodore B. Haines, of Bristol, to Miss Annie Worrell, of Camden, N. J.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WAGON FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP, A COVERED WAGON, suitable for grocery, milk or truck wagon, nearly new, made by Wilson Randall, of the best materials. Wagon can be seen at No. 16 Mill street. G. S. STONE.

WANTED—LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW Fancy work at their homes, in city or country, and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our Summer and Fall trade. Send 15c. for sample and particulars. HUDSON MFG CO., 266 Sixth Ave., N. Y

DIVORCES.—No publicity: residents of any State Desertion, Non-Support. Advice and applications for stamp. W. H. LEE, Atty, 239 B'way, N.Y.

THE NEW PATENT

DUST-PROOF

STEM WINDING OPEN FACE CASE,

MANUFACTURED BY THE

American Watch Co.,

WALTHAM, MASS.

This case is formed in one solid piece without joint or seam, opening in *front only*, thus avoiding the usual *Cap*, and securing greater strength and durability.

These Watches are all *open face*. The bezel, into which an extra strong crystal is fitted with an especially prepared water-proof cement, is attached to the case by screwing it thereon, and thus forms an air-tight junction with the body of the case, which is proof against dust and moisture.

To railroad men, travellers, miners, lumbermen and others who are almost constantly exposed and who have to make frequent reference to the watch, these qualities are of the utmost importance.

The following letters tell their own story.

"VALDOSTA, GEO., July 20, 1882.

"I sold one of your Patent Dust Proof Cases about ten months ago, and the other day it came back to me with the request to make it wind easier. On examination I found that the stem was rusty, and I inquired into the cause of it. The gentleman stated to me that he was starting some saw-logs that had lodged in the bend of the river, when his chain caught in a bush and threw his watch into about twelve feet of water, and he was about two hours finding it. When he got it out it was running and he thought all right. In about three months he found that the stem was hard to turn and sent it to me.

I can say that the watch is all that the company claims for it and recommend it to all railroad and mill men. B. W. BENTLY."

"CLINTON, IOWA, April 29, 1881.

"I wish you would send me a spring for the Wm. Ellery Watch. * * * By the way this Ellery is a watch I sold in your Screw Bezel Case to a farmer last fall. The first of January he lost the watch in the woods, and found it this week in about one foot of water. It had lain three months and over in snow and water, with but slight injury to the watch—only a hair-spring. C. S. RAYMOND."

The above were very severe tests, and demonstrate beyond a doubt, that for any reasonable length of time during which a watch might be under water it would receive no injury whatever.

We make these cases in both gold and silver, and **as a Perfectly Dust-Proof Stem Winding Watch Case, Challenge the World to Produce its Equal.**

For Sale by all First-Class Jewelers.

JESSE G. THOMAS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Gazette Office, BRISTOL, PA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF

THIRTY

Carriages and Wagons!

WILL be sold at Public Sale, at my shops, in the borough of Langhorne, Bucks county, Pa., on SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1883, at 1 o'clock P. M., 14 Fall-Tops, Timpkin, Brewster, and full-spring; 6 Phætons, 1 fall-top Jump-seat, 2 standing-top Jump-seats, 1 no top Buggy, 1 Germantown two-seat Carriage with door, three-spring Jagger Wagon, one-horse Market Wagon. These Carriages are the best lot I have ever offered at public sale.

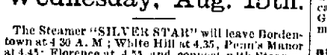
Six months' credit and 3 per cent off for cash.

JOHN P. BLACK

JESSE G. WEBSTER, Auct'r.

August 6, 1883.

Ho! For the Shore!!



EIGHT HOURS ON THE BEACH.

GRAND EXCURSION

OF THE

BRISTOL BAPTIST CHURCH,

TO OCEAN GROVE,

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1883.

Fourth and Best Day of Camp Meeting.

PLENTY OF CAR ROOM ASSURED.

Tickets, adults, $1 50 Children under 12 years, 75c. Tickets can be procured of any of the committee, or at the train on the morning of excursion.

AN ORDINANCE

AUTHORIZING THE DELAWARE AND ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE COMPANY TO ERECT POLES UPON CERTAIN STREETS IN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL, AND TO PLACE WIRES THEREON.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That from and after the passage of this ordinance, The Delaware and Atlantic Telegraph and Telephone Co. be and they are hereby authorized and empowered to establish a telephone exchange within the said Borough of Bristol, and for that purpose they are hereby granted the privilege of erecting poles, under the supervision of and subject to the approval of the Street committee, upon Otter, Mill and Pond streets, and that part of Radcliffe street north of the northerly line of St. Mark's Catholic Church, and to place wires thereon.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber, this Sixth day of August, A. D. 1883.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.

Attest.—JESSE G. THOMAS, Clerk.

Harvest Home

EXCURSION

TO

CAPE MAY

BY STEAMER REPUBLIC,

(BUCKS AND BURLINGTON COUNTIES UNITED.)

Wednesday, Aug. 15th.

The Steamer "SILVER STAR" will leave Bordentown at 4 30 A. M; White Hill at 4.35, Penn's Manor at 4.45; Florence at 4 55, and connect with Steamer "CORNA WARNER," leaving Tullytown at 5 15 A. M; Bristol at 5.30, Burlington at 5 40; Beverly, at 5.45, Andalusia at 6 05, Torresdale at 6 15; riverton at 6.30, arrive in Philadelphia, Race Street Wharf, in time to transfer to the Mammoth Three-Decked Palace Steamer "REPUBLIC."

The management desire to inform the public that extraordinary preparations have been made to make this Excursion the Grandest Event of the Season. Every attention in detail will be given that may add comfort and convenience to Excursionists, and result in a Grand Reunion of residents on both sides of the beautiful Delaware, at the Greatest Ocean Beach in the world, CAPE MAY.

A BRASS AND STRING BAND, greatly augmented by the best talent that can be engaged, will accompany the Excursion, together with Music for Dancing at all hours.

MEALS AND REFRESHMENTS on board, at moderate prices.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP,

ONLY 75 CENTS

FROM BORDENTOWN AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS, TO CAPE MAY

USE

PURSELL'S

POROUS PLASTERS.

NONE ARE MORE EFFECTUAL.

S. W. COR. MILL AND CEDAR STREETS,

BRISTOL, PA.

A GOOD PLACE TO GET

AT

Right Prices

Substantials and Luxuries

FOR THE TABLE.

Dorrance Street Cash Grocery,

EDWARD H. FOSTER.

AMOS LIPPINCOTT,

The Veteran Tobacconist,

HAS REMOVED HIS STORE

FROM 69 TO 57 MILL STREET,

where he intends to carry on his business as heretofore on the

SCRUTENUTENARY PRINCIPLE.

He keeps constantly on hand the best brands of TOBACCO and CIGARS.

Try the "Abajo," the best five cent cigar in the market.

"Butler's Gilt Edge," a new and favorite Tobacco, is highly recommended.

"North Star" and "Magnolia," Fine Cut Tobaccos, kept constantly in stock.

Cigarettes and all kinds of Smoking Tobacco Scotch and Rapee Snuff; Clay, Briar Wood and other Pipes in great variety. Remember the place.

57 Mill Street, Bristol.

PATENTS OBTAINED AT HOME.

A. WEIR GILKESON,

Attorney at Law

ASSOCIATE OF W. E. WILHERBEE, SOLICITOR IN PATENT CLAIMS.

Let me see a sketch or model of your invention. Advice as to novelty and cost of obtaining a good valid patent, free Rejected cases a specialty. Labels and trade marks registered.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Bristol Borough on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, AUGUST 30th and 31st, for the purpose of receiving the School Taxes. All School Taxes that are unpaid after the 1st of September are liable to costs CHARLES S. BAILEY, Collector.

B. C. ANDREWS,

Merchant Tailor,

702 Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Prices as low as is consistent with good material, substantial trimming and skilled workmanship

COWS TAKEN TO PASTURE At fifty cents a week, on Mineral Spring Farm. Good grass and running water. Call on or address JARED HELLINGS, Proprietor, Bristol, Pa.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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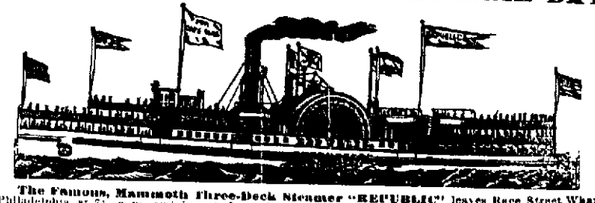

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ONLY ONE LIFE.

I have before me a fac-simile copy of the London *Times*, October 8, 1798. It is twenty-three inches by seventeen, print clear and large. It is a mite in comparison with the *Times* of to-day. It contains thirty-seven advertisements. There are thousands of country newspapers now printed that are larger and more imposing. It is a plain affair.

The age of the news items is noteworthy. The items from Weymouth were five days old, those from Plymouth four days, and those from Portsmouth, Harwich and Yarmouth three days.

The *Times* of that date has this item: "Among the wonders of the present day, Mrs. Siddons' late achievments at Brighton, Bath and London, should not be forgotten. She positively performed at each of these places within the incredible short space of ninety-six hours!"

Bath is one hundred and six miles west of London, and Brighton fifty-one miles south. It was a wonder of quick travel that enabled Mrs. Siddons to play in each of these three places, traveling in all 314 miles, and all within four days. To-day—if the great tragedienne were alive and "in condition"—he might play at Bath in the morning, give a matinee in London after lunch, and cap the climax by appearing on the boards at Brighton at night. So far as traveling is concerned, she might accomplish the trip with little fatigue, and have several hours to rest.

And just here I am reminded that last week I met a lawyer and his wife in the Pullman car "Thracia," which left Jersey City Wednesday evening and reached St. Louis Friday morning. Their business required haste. Sunday evening they left St. Louis in the "Thracia," and were in New York Monday morning at ten o'clock. They had been from home four days and two-thirds of a day, had travelled twenty-one hundred miles, and after a day and a half in St. Louis had been out only a few hours longer than Mrs. Siddon's "incredible short space of time."

In fact, if Mr. Booth should choose to do so, he might play in New York Monday night, in Chicago Thursday night, and in New York the second time Saturday night the same week.

But this is mixing the old and the new—not very disagreeably, however.

The fac-simile *Times* of October 3, 1798, has one item of news that is in several respects noteworthy. It announces Nelson's victory of the Nile. That battle occurred on the 1st of August, and was not known in London until the 2nd of October. Two months were occupied in transmitting the news. "The official news of the glorious victory obtained by Admiral Nelson over the French Fleet, near Rosetta, arrived at the Admiralty yesterday morning at quarter past eleven o'clock."

It is very likely the continent was not in a condition to make travelling safe for an English Courier. And so Captain Capel had to sail through the Straits of Gibraltar, taking two months to carry "the glorious news" to England. That night "the illuminations were general throughout the metropolis and its neighborhood. * * * And all ranks of the people seemed to participate in the glorious news." And after the play—it was Mr Kemble—that night, the news of Admiral Nelsons victory "produced a burst of patriotic exultation that has rarely been witnessed in a theatre." The audience sung "Rule Brittania" and then sung it again with "the loudest and most fervent acclamations we have ever witnessed." They rounded out with "God save the King."

Two months to get Nelson's victory of the Nile to London! that is a fact to keep in mind. Now no battle can be fought anywhere in the British Empire without the Londoner knowing all about it in the next day's *Times*. And if the victory be on the right side or the wrong he will say "God save the Queen." But to think of the victory of Wolseley over Arabi taking months or even two days in getting itself reported in London! Surely the world has been "marching on" with big strides as if with "seven league boots."

I am here reminded of an incident which affords a point of comparison between the "old times" and the new. In 1781 Asahel Green and Samuel Beach, of Hanover, entered junior, half advanced, at Princeton. The former became a noted man. In 1785 he was valedictorian, and had the honor of addressing Washington. The two Hanover classmates became tutors in the college. In 1785 Beach's health broke down and he removed to Charleston. He wrote a letter to his father, who in the stilted style of the day, he addressed as "Honored Sir." In that letter occurs the reference which is to serve as the point of comparison. He mentions the fact that his father's letter had been only twenty days in its passage from New York to Charleston! It seemed to him very wonderful. But now the fastest Guion steamer can cross the Atlantic twice in that time, with time to change cargoes and stock the ship.

In fact we live in a day when wonders, that are almost miracles, go unnoticed by us. A while ago, a Newark banker asked Fisk & Hatch, in Wall street, if they wanted a hundred thousand dollars of United States bonds of a certain kind.

The city banker at once engaged his friend in an animated conversation about Newark. In a few minutes—it seemed but a short time—the Wall street man said to the Newark man: "Yes, we will take the bonds." And when the transaction was completed, said: "it may interest you to know that while we were talking about your wide-awake city, I had telegraphed to our correspondent in Germany a description of the bonds and the question if they would buy them. And I received their answer in the affirmative!"

Think of Captain Capel two months conveying the news of Nelson's victory of the Nile to London in 1798, and Samuel Beach magnifying the wonders of the mail 1790, which had carried a letter from New York to Charleston in twenty days! The comparison is sharp and grand.

While in the humor for it I turn to an old paper, the *Ohio Gazette*, published in Marietta, August 8, 1805. The settlement was then seventeen years old. In thirteen years enough people had settled north of the Ohio to form a state. The State of Ohio was not four years old when this newspaper was printed. It contains an advertisement for a runaway slave and President Jefferson's Proclamation as to land sales at Cincinnati, Chillicothe and Marietta. It has some gossip about Madame J. Bonapart—"the beautiful and accomplished young lady, Elizabeth Patterson, of Baltimore." It has some news items from France and England, as recent as May 10, from Georgia, June 6, and Vincennes, on the Wabash, June 12. The editor is severe on the failure of the mails from the East, especially from Washington to the Capitol of Ohio—Chillicothe. When the contractor was interviewed he explained the repeated failures by saying: "Post-rider had lost his horse! Post-rider taken ill!" And the editor asks: "Will this be taken as a sufficient excuse for the failure of a mail? If so, adieu to all regularity and expedition of conveyance."

A post-rider and a horse in charge of the mail from Washington to the Capital of Ohio in 1805! What a prodigious stride from that to the "National Road," and to the splendid stage coaches of Neill, Moore & Co.; and from the last to the hundreds of railway trains that hourly rush into and out of Ohio and all the States and Territories that lie between Marietta, the starting point, and San Francisco, the stopping point!

And it has not taken long—only one life. Thurlow Weed was a year old when London received the news of the Nile victory of Nelson—stale news, two months old. He was eight when the Ohio editor was so fierce on the "Post-rider and his horse" carrying the mails from Washington to Ohio, and the great journalist is only just dead. The Mail, the Railway, the Telegraph, the Telephone—anything more? Surely we are in the midst of latter day glories.—*N. Y. Independent.*

YANKEE AND IRISH.

Dr. Nathan Allen's argument in the *Popular Science Monthly*, in which he once more shows that the New England stock is dying out and being replaced by Irish, does not affright us so much as it did when he first began to publish on the subject. We have learned that somehow the New England stock remains tolerably abundant and not intellectually inferior to the imported article; and we begin to look around to see what is the explanation.

In the first place, New England is no longer the six Northeastern States. New England is spread over the country. New Englanders by birth or descent are more numerous out of New England than in it. And it is not the least vigorous of the New England stock that have left New England. They have gone West and have multiplied and are multiplying. Tell us, Dr. Allen, is it New England's children, or Irish or Germans who, in Iowa, have multiplied into votes enough to make that a prohibitory State? We only need open our eyes to see that there must be some mistake in the statement that the New England blood has ceased to propagate itself.

But in New England itself, after all we are disposed to admit of the heavy growth of the Irish population, we do not admit that the condition is as extreme as Dr. Allen makes it. We allow that the New England families are not what they used to be, nor what we think they ought to be; but it does not follow that the constitution of our native stock is being worn out. Our young men and our young women have not lost physical vigor. Our young women bred in cities are generally models of health, though the health is got more on mental and less on hard physical exercise than once. Our girls live healthier and are stronger than fifty years ago. But it is a sad fact that they more and more put off marriage so late that large families are not to be expected. Those girls who would gladly rear large families if married at twenty-one or two, dread the responsibility, or are less capable to rear healthy children at thirty-five. But the Irish girls put off their marriage also. They remain in service year after year, when Nature would have seen them married, and their children are then few or are sickly.

And this reminds us that it is not the birth rate alone, but the death rate which must be studied, as has been showd by Dr. Jarvis. Fewer, far fewer of our native stock die in infancy than of the foreign stock. They are carefully nursed, and grow up to have perhaps small families of their own. But the mortality in our Irish families is very great. The children fall easy victims not only to the ordinary epidemic diseases, but to consumption. So far as we can learn there is not a larger number of children that grow up to mature years in our foreign born than in our American born families.

New England is growing rapidly in population, every State in it, though so rapidly exporting its native stock. Their place is in great part taken by those of foreign birth and their children. We do not grudge them the room. If they prove a sturdier stock than what has gone before let them crowd it out. We would have the best win. But we think it will take more than one generation to get the Irish well acclimated to their new place and life. Meanwhile they are growing into an educated, industrious and moral population of which we have little fear. We believe they will be found to assimilate, more than some hope and others fear, with the population about them. If Dr. Allen's somewhat doleful vaticinations could have one result, that of raising the question whether whether something cannot be done to encourage early marriages, we should be glad.—*Independent.*

TWO THUNDERBOLTS CONVERT A SINNER.—Up in Houston county is a young man who has heretofore borne the reputation of being the wickedest fellow in the section where he lived. A very interesting revival took place not long ago and much interest was manifested. One of the ministers approached the young man and asked if he had a Bible, and he replied negatively. The good man advised him to buy one and take it home and read it. He said he had no money to throw away on Bibles. Then the minister offered to give him one and he refused to take it. He went home and repaired to his farm. While in the field an angry rain cloud came. Soon a bolt came along and knocked him winding over the cotton rows. The falling rain drops in his face revived him after a few minutes and he proceeded toward the house, and just before entering the gate received another shock which laid him prostrate and helpless on the ground. Next day he went to town, bought a Bible, attended church during the revival and embraced religion.—*Savannah News.*

KILLED BY SUPERSTITION.—More ridiculous was the death of the French marshal, De Montrevel, "whose whole soul," says St. Simon, "was but ambition and lucre, without ever having been able to distinguish his right hand from his left, but concealing his universal ignorance with an audacity which favor, fashion and birth protected." He was a very superstitious man, and one day a salt-celler was upset at a public dinner in his lap, and so frightened was he that he arose and announced that he was a dead man. He reached home, and died in a few days, in 1716, literally scared to death by the absurd casualty of a salt-cellar's turning over.—*London Globe.*

—The habits of ostriches are as well known to the breeders at the Cape of Good Hope as those of hens to our farmers. Most people suppose that ostriches always lay their eggs in holes in the sand. This is true of ostriches living in large flocks in the burning deserts of Africa, but at the Cape they build nests of grass and similar materials, and male and female birds take turns in hovering over the eggs. The same habit has been observed recently at Cape York, Australia, and in the Philippine Islands, but in other parts of Oceanica the ostriches gather in advance a large quantity of vegetable matter, which they allow to decompose in the sun, and in which they bury their eggs, leaving to the hotbed thus formed the responsibility of hatching the eggs.

Little gold pigs are worn as ornaments—probably because they are stylish.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Books are, of course, much read by the sick, and this fact, the London *Lancet* point out, makes the danger of distributing disease through the medium of circulating libraries a very considerable one. The invisible particles which carry the infection or contagion may harmlessly lie between the pages of a bound book for weeks, months, or even years, to be dislodged at some unpropitious moment when the volume chances to be handled by a susceptible person. Among the maladies most liable to be communicated by this agency may be mentioned measles, scarlet fever, diphtheria, ordinary sore throat, whooping cough, and bronchitis and other chest affections.

The world's supply of amber appears to be inexhaustible. The "blue earth" of Samland—the most important source of the supply—extends along the Baltic for 60 miles, and possesses a breadth of about 12 miles and an average thickness of 10 feet. Runge estimates that every 12 cubic feet of this earth contains a pound of amber. This gives a total of some 9,600,000,000 pounds, which, at the present rate of quarrying, is sufficient to last for 80,000 years. Amber is the fossilized gum of trees of past ages, and, on the suppositions that these trees had the same resin-producing capacity as the Norway spruce, and that the amber was produced on the spot where it is now found, Goeppert and Menge, in a new German work, estimate that 800 forest generations of 120 years must have grown on the Samland blue earth to give it its present richness in this product. It is much more probable, however, that the amber came from a large area and has been collected in its present position by the action of water. It is also probable that the trees were more resinous than the Norway spruce.

Recent observations have proved that much of the light from stars is lost in passing through the earth's lower atmosphere, as it is found that the stars appear brighter when seen from the summits of lofty mountains than when surveyed from lower levels, and as a consequence many more of them are visible from the elevated stations. In connection with a project for a new French observatory on the Pic du Midi, General de Nansouty reports that from the proposed site of the building fifteen or sixteen Pleiades are visible to the naked eye, while the stars shine so brilliantly that it is easy to read by their light alone.

"It startles most people," observes Mr. R. A. Proctor, "to be told they never see the stars, and yet in an important sense this is quite true. The human eye, or a telescope, forms an optical image with the light rays received from the stars, but not a *picture*. The stars are too far off for their light to bring to us the smallest visible representation of their surface, and the discs which a well-corrected telescope shows are only optical images. If, on a clear, calm night, when the air is steady, a telescope is pointed at a planet, it forms a real picture, though the distance of the object prevents details, even of considerable size, from being seen. If, after using an eye piece that magnifies fifty times linear, another of twice that power is employed, the planet's disc will look twice as broad. Try the same experiments with a bright star, and, if the air is clear, and quiet enough to produce no confusion,, the star disc will not be made bigger by the higher power.

A chemical journal states that raspberry jam, without raspberries, is now made from of the products obtained from coal tar.

Mr. C. Fasoldt states that he has seen under the microscope lines ruled as close as 100,000 to the inch. Such lines have a width individually of only about one two-hundred-thousand of an inch.

A committee of the French Parliament has recommended increasing the pension granted Mons. Pasteur for his scientific labors to $5,000, with reversion to the wife and children.

A novel open air service was held on a recent Sunday at Stocton, a village of Warkwickshire, England. The ceremony had for its object the consecration of a great granite boulder, which the villagers had caused to be neatly fenced and inscribed. The inscription records that the stone was brought from Mount Sorrel, a distance of sixty miles, by an iceberg of a glacier in the great Ice Age; and it has acquired great local fame from the fact that the village rector found in the first link in a chair of evidence which has established the probability that the current of an ice-sheet once swept across the tableland of South Warwickshire from the Charnwood Forest heights.

Displays at the London Fisheries Exhibition shows that the Chinese have some very ingenious methods of capturing fishes. In Swatow, for instance, they employ a boat drawing a few inches of water, with the rail nearly level with the surface. A narrow plank on one side is painted white, and in the moonlight the fish mistake this for water and jump over it into the boat. At Ningo cormorants are systematically trained to fish, while at Ichang a wild animal such as the otter is trained, not to fish, but to frighten the fish into nets.

Dr. W. A. Cain, who lives in Chester county, not far from Christiana, says he recently made a very interesting experiment, the result of which seems confirmatory of the theory of the famous English physician who first promulgated the efficacy of cream of tartar as a smallpox antidote. The doctor very naturally conceived the idea that if the drinking of cream tartar dissolved in water would almost immediately give relief to a person afflicted with smallpox, it would also dispate the effects of vaccination which had thoroughly taken. So procuring vaccine virus from Dr. Plank, of Christinia, Dr. Cain vaccinated himself and wife. Both vaccinations took finely. When the swellings were at the height, and their arms sorest, each drank a pint of water in which one ounce of cream of tartar had been dissolved. In a few hours the swelling and soreness had entirely disappeared.

A man gathering mushrooms was told that they were poisonous. "Thank you," he replied, "I am not going to eat them myself, I sell them at an hotel."

THE TIME TO BE PLEASANT.

Suppose all the boys and girls who read the following story from the *Canadian Baptist* should "go and do likewise." Wouldn't it help make many a home a sunshiny place?

"Mother's cross!" said Maggie, coming out into the kitchen with a pout on her lips.

Her aunt was busy ironing, but she looked up and answered Maggie: "Then it is the very time for *you* to be pleasant and helpful. Mother was awake a great deal in the night with the poor baby."

Maggie made no reply. She put on her hat and walked off into the garden. But a new idea went with her.

"The very time to be helpful and pleasant is when other people are cross. Sure enough," thought she, "that would be the time when it would do the most good. I remember when I was sick last year I was so nervous that, if any one spoke to me, I could hardly help being cross; and mother never got angry nor out of patience, but was just as gentle with me! I ought to pay it back now, and I will."

And she sprang up from the grass where she had thrown herself, and turned a face full of cheerful resolution towards the room where her mother sat soothing and tending a fretful, teething baby.

Maggie brought out the pretty ivory balls, and began to jingle them for the little one.

He stopped fretting, and a smile dimpled the corners of his lips.

"Couldn't I take him out to ride in his carriage, mother? It's such a nice morning," she asked.

"I should be glad if you would" said her mother.

The little hat and sack were brought, and the baby was soon ready for his ride.

"I'll keep him as long as he is good," said Maggie; "and you must lie on the sofa and get a nap while I am gone. You are looking dreadfully tired."

The kind words and the kiss that accompanied them were almost too much for the mother.

The tears rose to her eyes, and her voice trembled, as she answered. "Thank you, dearie; it will do me a world of good if you can keep him out an hour; and the air will do him good too. My head aches badly this morning."

What a happy heart beat in Maggie's bosom as she trundled the little carriage up and down on the walk!

She had done real good. She had given back a little of the help and forbearance that had so often been bestowed upon her.

She had made her mother happier, and given her time to rest.

She resolved to remember, and act on her aunt's good word, "The very time to be helpful and pleasant is when everybody is tired and cross."

TRICKS IN THE MARKET.—Cut this out and run over it preparatory to marketing:

Oranges are occasionally boiled to make them larger.

Dried peas are soaked to imitate the fresh, green article.

Samples of nuts or fruit cracked or cut and exposed are not at all truthful.

The best and biggest fruit is always on the top of the box or basket.

In the pyramids and regular embankments of oranges the best are always in front, while the dealer fills your paper bag with the poorer ones concealed in the rear.

Keep your eye on the dealer when he fills your banana paper bag, for if your glance wanders a moment he deftly cast in from a poorer lot close at hand.

Look at the nice flat bunches of celery and you find the greener and tougher stalks in its rear.

Observe if your butcher allows your meat to remain on the spring balance scales until the springs have ceased to quiver and the index is stationary.

The markets are full of these little tricks of the trade. They come of generations of study and practice. And as a rule in buying any kind of article if you find the dealer putting up a package out of sight look out for some sort of shave.

A NOVEL RAILWAY INVENTION.—Mr D. B. Kagenaar, of the University of Utrecht, recently devised a novel arrangement for registering the speed of trains while passing over bridges. It consists of two parts. At each end of the bridge is fixed a pedal, placed against the rail so as to be depressed by each wheel of the train passing over the spot. Each depression of the pedal makes contact in an electro-magnetic circuit, which, in part two, acts on needles placed against a cylinder situated at any convenient distance. This cylinder is made to revolve by clockwork, and is covered with a sheet of paper. No wheels pass the pedals on the bridge, the needles marking straight parallel lines on the revolving paper sheet: but if contact is made as above mentioned the respective needles are momentarily deflected and mark the instant at which each wheel passes the pedal in connection on the bridge. The distance apart of the pedals at each end of the bridge being known, as also the rate at which the registering cylinder revolves, the speed of the passing train can be deducted by simple measurement of the distance apart of the traces made by the marking needles. As a further check, the number of axles of which the train is composed is marked at the same time and in the same way, by the needles deflecting at each contact in the circuit.—*Railway World.*

At the civil service examination in Washington, a girl, sixteen years old, a pupil in the Washington High School, exhibited the highest degree of accuracy in answering the questions of the commision.

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Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

"All that I Desired."

☞"I had Salt Rheum for 19 years. Four packages of Dr. Benson's Skin Cure entirely cured me."—F. P. Lavelle, Merced, Cal. $1 at druggists.

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This powder never varies. A marvel of purity and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum, or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

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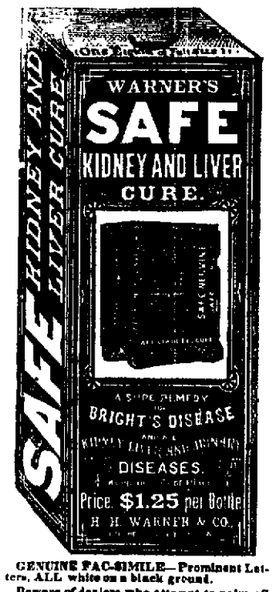
MISCELLANEOUS.



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WITH SIX PER CENT. INTEREST IN CASH from time of presentation. SECURED and GUARANTEED. Certificates entitling the holder to full participation in all the profits of the entire business of GOULD & CO., and part ownership of their valuable properties, Four Stores and Manufactory.

In forming a mutually advantageous Joint Stock Organization, entitled "Gould's Union Furniture Manufacturing and House Furnishing Company," at Philadelphia, to be chartered by the State of Pennsylvania, it is proposed from THIS DATE to MAKE EACH and EVERY PURCHASER and CUSTOMER at either of Gould and Co.'s Stores, part OWNERS of the ENTIRE PROPERTIES, and FULL PARTICIPATORS IN ALL THE PROFITS FREE OF ANY COST, by PRESENTING or giving from One to One Thousand Shares of Capitol Stock of said Company to every cash customer, at the time of their purchasing Furniture or other Goods to the amount of Ten Dollars, or more, of Gould & Co.

300,000 SHARES are to BE GIVEN AWAY FREE OF COST!

Each certificate bearing interest of SIX PER CENT IN CASH AT ONCE, with full participation in all THE PROFITS as soon as organized and the officers elected, when John H. Gould, present proprietor and owner, will TRANSFER to the COMPANY all the REAL ESTATE represented in eu-cular

THREE LARGE AND VERY VALUABLE BLOCKS OF PROPERTY,

Namely, Stone Property, N. E. Corner Ninth and Market Streets, Stores 37 and 39 N. Second Street; Stores and Manufactory, 305, 307, 309, 311 S. Second Street. Some of the most valuable property in Philadelphia.

To be Clear of all Indebtedness Whatever,

Together with all the stock of Merchandise on hand, Furniture, Carpets, Bedding, House Furnishing Goods of all kinds, Fixtures, Materials of every description, Machinery, Good-Will (established 30 years), very valuable Patents, Horses, Wagons and everything appertaining or belonging to said business as carried on now and for the last thirty years by Gould & Co. The whole to be CLEAR OF ALL DEBTS OR LIABILITIES of any kind, so that each shareholder will be part owner of all the Real Estate, Merchandise, and Personal Property, of all sorts, belonging thereto, and participating in all the PROFITS AND GAINS of the estate and business, valued at $800,000; see schedule. Thus, holders of shares will have everything to gain, but cannot possibly lose, the shares being given or presented FREE by Gould & Co. to customers and patrons. The Company selling their merchandise only for cash, and will NOT HAVE ONE DOLLAR OF INDEBTEDNESS, insures entire safety. IT IS DESIRABLE TO MAKE EVERYONE A SHAREHOLDER, AND SO DO AWAY WITH MONOPOLY. Only patrons and customers can have shares of STOCK PRESENTED FREE, and they may also purchase a limited number of the shares at One Dollar per share, besides those that are given. This price only holds good for a short time, as it is expected the shares will be worth from $5 to $20 before long. Only a limited number will be sold for One Dollar per share. John H. Gould, present owner and proprietor, will take payment for this entire Property, Real Estate and Personal Property, everything belonging to said business, in the stock of the company. Thus you have the largest, cheapest and best stock of Furniture in the world to select from. Newest, most fashionable, best makes and from ONE TO ONE THOUSAND SHARES OF FULL-PAID, NON-ASSESSABLE STOCK PRESENTED to every purchaser of Furniture, Carpets, or other Goods. The CERTIFICATES for stock bearing interest of SIX PER CENT. from time issued. It is estimated that the PROFITS OR DIVIDENDS (calculating from past business) will be from Ten to Twenty Per Cent., perhaps more.

JOHN H. GOULD ALSO PRESENTS TO THE COMPANY 100,000 SHARES OF THE STOCK as an additional working capital, and will pay SIX PER CENT. per annum on all the Share Certificates issued up to time of organization, from then full participation in all profits. All secured on the Real Estate and Personal Property. There can be no better or safer investment.

FROM ONE TO ONE THOUSAND SHARES GIVEN FREE

to every purchaser of Furniture to the amount of Ten Dollars, pro rata.

THIS LIBERAL ARRANGEMENT IS INTENDED TO DO AWAY WITH ALL MONOPOLY BY CO-OPERATION.

A limited number of the shares will also be sold for cash ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE, drawing Six Per Cent. interest from date of purchase.

MAKE PROFITS FOR YOURSELVES by purchasing Furniture, Carpets, Bedding, etc., of GOULD & CO. Largest, Cheapest and Best Stock in the World. GET VALUABLE SHARES IN THE COMPANY FOR NOTHING. That will PAY YOU BACK MORE IN INTEREST THAN YOU EXPEND OR CAN GET BY ANY OTHER INVESTMENT.

Commencing on and after Monday, April 9, 1883.

JOHN H. GOULD,
President Pro Tem

EVERY LADY
SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
Strawbridge & Clothier's
FASHION QUARTERLY.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Nearly one thousand engravings, illustrating the new things in every department of fashion.

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Four pages of new music, in most cases original, either vocal or instrumental.

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The prices of all kinds of Dry Goods, together with descriptions and engravings to show what they look like.

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Valuable original articles, mostly illustrated, on subjects that treat of the adornment of the person, the beautifying of home, and the newest things in art needle work.

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Instructions how the distant consumer can shop as satisfactorily and as economically as residents of the city.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER YEAR.
SPECIMEN COPIES, 15 CENTS

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
Eighth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

Bristol Cemetery.

THE managers of this Cemetery have
LAID OUT AND IMPROVED
About Seventeen Acres of Ground
FOR BURIAL PURPOSES,

in a location that is believed to be the best that could be secured, as it is convenient, well drained, secure from encroachment, and the sub-soil a dry sand and gravel. A considerable number of lots have already been sold and interments have commenced. The prices have been fixed much lower than other places of interment in this vicinity and range from 20 cents a square foot for lots not situated directly on the avenues or other prominent parts, to 35 cents a square foot for the choicest lots in Section C—making the price for a lot 9 by 15 feet, $27 and $47.25, respectively. Lots may be obtained larger or smaller, various sizes being on the plan which will be furnished to those intending to purchase.

A commodious and secure Receiving Vault has been constructed for the use of lot owners.

A suitable place has been reserved for single interments.

Further information may be obtained of
H. PUSSELL, Secretary.

NOTICE

The Great Reduction in Patent Medicines.

Hop Bitters, 85c; Warner's Safe Kidney Cure, 85c; Mrs. Pinkham's Veg. Comp., 70c., Horsford's Acid Phosphate, 35c; Wyeth's Beef, Wine and Iron, 65c; Parker's Ginger Tonic, 35c., Hoff's Malt Extract, 30c; Cuticura Resolvent, 75c.; Aspargo, 85c.; Hoofland's German Bitters, 70c; Brown's Iron Bitters, 70c; Sanmaritan Nervine, $1, Allen's Brain Food, 70c.; West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, 60c.; Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, 75c.; Radway's Relief, 35c; Resolvent, 75c; Ayer's Sarsaparilla, 90c.; Baker's Cod Liver Oil, 60c. Hundreds of other medicines at same reductions. J. F. MILLER, M.D., 18 N. 11th Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.

ALL persons are forbidden to put anywhere upon the lot lying between Pond street and the railroad, extending from Charles Johns' lot to those of George Tyler and others, any glass, tin or other metal, brush or other wood, or any animal substance, or take any sod therefrom, and they will be prosecuted for so doing. ANTHONY SWAIN,
Attorney for Heirs of J. B. Hutchinson, dec'd.

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Notwithstanding the bold assertions of certain clothiers, concerning their goods and prices, the undisputable fact remains, that

BARWIS,
The "Nobby" Tailor,

Stands pre-eminently ahead of them all in prices, and accuracy of fit.

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UNDERWEAR.

Men's in all grades, from 35c. to $4 50 a piece. Ladies', white and red from 35c. to $2.50. Children's, white, red and grey, 15c. to $1.50.

GENTS' FINE NECK WEAR!

The Latest Styles in all the New Shades, Wide Stripes, Large Dots and Party Shades.

KNIT JACKETS!

Men's, Ladies' and Boys', in the following Shades: Black, Brown, Blue, Garnet, Green, Gray, Drab and Scarlet, from 75c. to $5.00.

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Men's and Boy's, Laundried and Unlaundried, in white and colored.

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Fur, Kid, Castor Cloth, Wool, Buck, Sheep and Dog Skin, Lined and Unlined

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THE GENTS' FURNISHER,
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HORSES AND MULES
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
AT MY STABLES,
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25 HEAD OF
Good Young Horses.
Also, a lot of
FINE BROKE YOUNG MULES.

Call and see me. Have plenty of Good Stock at all times

A Large Stock of Carriages and Harness always on hand.

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ALL FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.

All orders promptly attended to.

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AT LANING'S
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CORNER WARREN AND PERRY ST.,
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A BEAUTIFUL DOLL GIVEN WITH EVERY PAIR OF SHOES.

"Quick Sales and Small Profits," our motto.

Call and examine for yourself.

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OF THE
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A FIRST-CLASS ARTICLE AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

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Pianos and Organs
At Winkler's Piano Manufactory,
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Pianos and Organs $30 and upwards.

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Cures Piles, Itching, Blind and Bleeding; Barber's Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworms, Ulcers, Chilblains, Pimples, all Skin Diseases. The best Ointment in the world. The greatest to be the judge. All Druggists. Wholesale by JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., 602 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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From the Districts of ASSAM, CHITTAGONG, CACHAR, KANGRA VALLEY, DARJEELING, DEHRA DOON, and others. Absolutely Pure. Superior in Flavor. The most economical. Requires only half the usual quantity. Sold by all grocers. JOHN C. PHILLIPS & CO., Agents of the Calcutta Tea Syndicate, 130 Water St., N. Y.

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Paid-up Cash Capital, - $600,000
Every dollar of which is pledged for payment of Policies.

Solid Cash Assets, - $6,667,000
Total Liabilities, - 4,992,000
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LIFE AND ENDOWMENT POLICIES,
Of all safe and desirable forms, on the Low Rate, All-Cash, Stock Plan. No notes or dividends, and no disappointed expectations. Contract definite, valid claims promptly paid.

Claims paid in Life Department over $2,300,000

GENERAL ACCIDENT POLICIES,
Covering death or wholly disabling injury by accident, are written at short notice, for a month or a year. More than 60,000 claims have been paid. Combined Life and Accident Policy, regular Life with weekly indemnity in disabling casualty, at less than Mutual rates for a Life Policy alone.

Amount Accident Claims Paid, $5,600,000

COST OF YEARLY ACCIDENT POLICY

Amount Insured	Weekly Indemnity	ANNUAL PREMIUM Class Preferred	Class Ordinary	Class Medium
$1,000	$5 00	$5 00	$7 50	$10 00
2 000	10 00	10 00	15 00	20 00
3 000	15 00	15 00	22 50	30 00
5 000	25 00	25 00	37 50	50 00
10 000	50 00	50 00	75 00	

Preferred Class includes Clergymen, Editors, Lawyers, Merchants, Clerks, Bankers, Book Keepers, Teachers, etc.

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Medium Class includes Passenger Conductors, Carpenters, Blacksmiths, Firemen, Butchers, Stage Drivers, etc.

More hazardous employments at proportionate rates.

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Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as the Carcharodon Rondeletii. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1100. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was declared a national monopoly of the Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Send, charges prepaid, to any address at $1 00 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case. I have no more ringing noises in my head and hear much better. I have been greatly benefited. My deafness is helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

☞ Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute as the writer can put totally deaf people to hearing by a few experiments and observance of Without Hawkins & Jenny, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 00, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of Mercantile Review.*

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Only in bottles by HAVLOCK & JENNEY, (Late Havlock & Co.) 7 Dey Street, New York.

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Greatest Discovery for the Cure of Catarrh
JENKINS'
CATARRH
REMEDY
A Pleasant and Sure Cure. A VEGETABLE [illegible]
For fat rub in a few drops, and all diseases of the Membrane. Highly recommended by the [illegible]
J. DuBOIS & SON, EVERETT, PENNA.
For sale at HOGUET'S Pioneer Drug Store.

REST not, life's sweeping by; go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $50 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies, makes much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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